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McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLI. — SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1904. — NO. 12

BURGLARS ENTER DWELLING HOUSE

Home of Chas. Nixon the Scene of a Robbery Last Thursday Night.

THIEVES TOOK TWENTY DOLLARS

Entered the House Through an Unfastened Second Story Window—No Clue to Identity of Thieves.

Thursday evening of last week while the family of Chas. Nixon were attending the play at the Lyceum burglars entered their dwelling on East Main street and secured about $20 in money.

The burglary was discovered upon the return of the family and boarders and the police were immediately notified.

It was found that the thieves had gained entrance through an upstairs window opening over the roof of a low addition and quite easily accessible from the ground. Trunks and bedding were ransacked in the upstairs rooms and a pocketbook belonging to Mrs. Nixon was found containing about $20. The money was taken as was also a pocketbook containing a small amount of change belonging to Mrs. Hunter, who boards at the house. The empty pocketbook was found Friday on the Shawmut track near the station.

It seems quite probable that the burglars knew Mr. Nixon and members of his family by sight, and also knew that two other glassworkers and their wives boarded there. Indications are that they knew no one was in that part of the house, otherwise they would not have dared to enter at that time of night. Saturday, March 12 was settlement day in the factories and the thieves undoubtedly supposed they would make a big haul.

The two women boarders carried their money with them to the theatre, which was fortunate as their rooms were thoroughly searched. No evidence was found that the robbers came downstairs and it is thought that they were frightened away as a pile of papers near the window was tipped over and other signs indicated that they departed in a hurry.

Although no clue to the identity of the robbers has been unearthed, it looks like an "amateur job" by people who were familiar with their surroundings.

A Royal Slave.

Clarence Bennett, supported by a first-class company, presented "A Royal Slave" at the Lyceum last Thursday night. Like a good wine Mr. Bennett seems to improve with age, as his rendition of the Indian character, "Aguilla," was even more acceptable than at his previous appearance in Smethport a number of years ago. Geo. Castlebury and Lulu McConnell introduce some clever specialties between the acts. The cast is exceptionally strong throughout. Mr. Bennett made a brief speech between the third and fourth acts in which he said he was pleased with his reception and was glad Smethport was still a good show town. He announced that next season he would visit Smethport with a new play, "The Holy City." "A Royal Slave" certainly pleased the audience and Mr. Bennett can expect good business whenever he visits Smethport.

Fractured Her Mirror.

A man residing on East Main street had a rather spirited interview with one of his tenants yesterday forenoon. It appears that he had ordered the tenants out of the rooms and the "woman in the case" gave him a severe calling down and terminated her remarks by thumping the landlord on the head with a small mirror. Aside from breaking the peace she broke the mirror. It is considered very bad luck to break a looking glass, but in the heat of her debate she undoubtedly overlooked this fact, or perhaps is not superstitious.

The landlord's sensibilities were wounded as was also his head and he caused the arrest of the woman on a charge of assault and battery. Before Justice Knapp the parties decided to arbitrate their differences so the incident closed.

A Gas Explosion.

"Bob" Gaskin came very near having his book and confectionery store blown to atoms last Sunday evening. For some time during the day he had been smelling a faint odor of gas about the building, but could not find where it was coming from, although he made several still hunts for it. About 8:30 he armed himself with a lighted match and was therefore soon rewarded. He placed the match near a hole in the floor and an explosion followed that could be heard all over the business portion of town and the building was severely shaken, although not damaged to any extent, as the principal force of the explosion was under the building. Gas coming up the sewer caused the trouble.

Bell Bros. of Olean, N. Y. will hold their Spring Opening this week. A very important occasion which everyone should attend.

COUNTY AUDITORS SURCHARGE.

The County Commissioners Have $1598.10 Surcharged Against Them.

The county auditors finished their duties and filed their report last Thursday with the following bills surcharged jointly to the county commissioners:

COUNTY.

To J. W. Reed valuing his own sheep damages	$ 2.00
To ½ of $20 paid to T. Roberts for storage of election booths in Bradford	10.00
To George B. Weaver, livery bill	41.00
To D. and W. R. Davis, livery bill	30.00
To witness fees paid twice	12.24
To amt. paid McCoy's Drug store, drugs for jail	47.60
To amt. paid Ross Knapp, jury commissioners' clerk	102.50
To amount paid Holmes & Gilfillan, acct. jail barn	574.88
Total, County	820.28

POOR.

To Geo B. Weaver, livery bill	7.00
To S. G. Colvin, livery bill	4.00
To D. and W. R. Davis, livery bill	5.50
To amt. paid Mrs. J. Colegrove, work at County Home	74.24
To amt. paid J. Colegrove, groceries	638.83
To amt. received from I. Duntley for care of D. Duntley at Warren, entered in cash book and not turned over to Co. Treas.	45.25
Total, Poor	774.82

In commenting on these surcharges we do not intend to take any sides but merely give the facts concerning them.

In the first item of the county surcharges $2.00 was allowed Township Auditor Reed for appraising damages to his own sheep. This was an oversight of the commissioners and they do not intend to fight this item.

The storage item was surcharged because the election booths of Kane were stored for $10, but Bradford has more booths and should pay more. The same price ($20) has been paid for several years previous to this, for the storage.

The livery bill items surcharged in county and poor were only because the bills were not itemized.

The witness fees paid twice is admitted by the commissioners to be a clerical error, but is also discovered and part of these costs have been returned to the county and the balance will be.

In McCoy's Drug Store bill the auditors hold that all the drugs were to be furnished by the jail physician, while the commissioners consider that this amount does not come under his contract with them.

Ross Knapp's bill, the auditors hold, was paid without proper authority and the commissioners are of the opinion that their authority was sufficient, as Mr. Knapp's bill was approved by Judge Bouton.

The jail barn was recommended by the grand jury and the commissioners given power to construct same, the question being whether the commissioners had the right to let the contract without advertising for bids.

In the poor district surcharges the first three items are on the grounds that the bills were not itemized.

Next is for Mrs. J. Colegrove's work at the County Home. This is surcharged because she is the wife of the superintendent of the Home. At the time this charge was made Mrs. Colegrove was doing the work of a girl who had left and efforts were being made to fill her place.

The grocery bill was surcharged because the commissioners bought groceries from the store of J. Colegrove while Mr. Colegrove was acting in the capacity of superintendent of the County Home.

The $45.25 in the Duntley matter was paid in to the county treasurer after the auditors had commenced their work and some time before they had finished or the surcharges made public.

One thing we feel it our duty to say, and that is that the county commissioners have done their work honestly and in a manner to give the taxpayers full value for every cent expended and if the courts sustain these surcharges it will be on technical points of law and not because the commissioners have been reckless in the expenditure of the county funds.

The War News.

War news has been rather scarce during the past week and what news has been received has been contradicted almost the next minute. Last night's papers claimed that the Japanese fleet of 18 ships had bombarded Port Arthur on Tuesday and had succeeded in completely bottling that harbor and doing other great damage. This morning's papers contradict that statement and claim that there is little doing at the seat of war with the exception that Japanese soldiers are suffering and many dying with pneumonia.

D. C. Young will give Double Purple Trading Stamps at his store from Saturday, March 26th, to Saturday, April 2nd, inclusive. Do not forget to ask for Purple Trading Stamps, they are the best.

Departed This Life.

Eliza Ann, wife of George Near of East Smethport, died suddenly on Saturday morning, having been last seen alive by her son-in-law, William Tanner, at daybreak, who carried a glass of water to her and arranged her comfortably in her bed before going out to his work. Later in the morning, when past her time for rising, she was visited and found to have quietly departed this life. Her decease was quite unexpected by all, as, although not well for years, she was able to be about the house daily.

Mrs. Near was born and married in Owego, N. Y., and lived to be seventy-eight years old. She had been married to Mr. George Near fifty-four years and the aged couple were greatly devoted to each other and to their young grandchildren, whose mother, Mrs. Wm. Tanner, was an adopted daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Near lived for twenty years on a farm on the Cole Creek road in Farmers Valley, coming to East Smethport nearly twenty years ago. Their house in East Smethport was destroyed by fire a few years past and nothing was saved. Sympathy and help were not wanting and another home was made.

Mrs. Near was a member of St. Luke's church, but for some time has been unable to attend the services. She was a good, motherly woman, of much natural dignity of manner, keen in her perceptions and able, oftentimes quaint, in expressing her mind. She had a heart of sympathy and generosity for those in trouble and need, and was sincere and earnest and of a trusting faith.

Mrs. Near is survived by her aged husband, a sister, three brothers and a niece, Mrs. Michael Herzog.

The funeral services were held on Monday morning, the Rev. Mr. McCandless officiating. The interment was in the Smith Cemetery in Farmers Valley.

Special Music at St. Luke's.

At St. Luke's church on next Sunday evening the choir will sing a new sacred cantata, entitled "Olivet to Calvary," by Dr. J. H. Maunder. This religious work recalls some of the last incidents in the last days of the Saviour's life on earth. It is written for two solo voices, tenor and baritone, and chorus, and includes some hymns to be sung by the choir and congregations. The work is on the same line of Stainer's well-known "Crucifixion," which is to be sung on Thursday evening in Holy Week, giving opportunity to those who attend next Sunday evening and on Thursday evening, March 31st, to compare the musical conceptions of the gospel story of these two eminent church musicians, Maunder and Stainer.

Some of the sad reflections on the sad story are suggested as well as the last sorrowful scenes. The rejoicing of the multitudes with psalms and hosannas, the lament over Jerusalem, the scene in the temple and the return over the mount at night, form the chief features of the first part. The second part opens with the Passover supper and passes to the Garden of Gethsemane and the tragic scenes which follow and culminate on Calvary.

The publishers have issued pamphlet copies of all words and hymns, which will be distributed for use of the congregation.

Rural Carriers' Convention.

Carriers from Kane, Smethport, Port Allegany, Eldred and Farmers Valley met at the Wright House at 1 p. m. yesterday. Constitution and by-laws were adopted and questions pertaining to the good of the service were thoroughly discussed pro and con. The following resolution was adopted by the carriers present:

Resolved, That patrons of rural routes be encouraged to purchase stamps and stamped envelopes in quantities in order to avoid the displeasure of handling quantities, and

Resolved, That patrons be requested to keep names plainly stamped or painted on mail boxes in order that substitutes can deliver mail correctly and efficiently to said patrons, and be it further

Resolved, That patrons be urged to consult postal rules, etc., in regard to rates of postage for the different classes of mail matter, and also the rates of postage on local matter.

Postmasters of free delivery offices were elected honorary members of the Association and were urged to be present at these meetings.

The "R. F. D. News" of Chicago was adopted as the official organ.

The convention adjourned to meet at Port Allegany on June 8, 1904.

CARL H. TEW, Sec'y.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Now is the time to send for your friends from Sweden and take advantage of reduced rates.

C. M. BENSON, Gen'l. Agt.
Colegrove, Pa., March 11, 1904.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

Died, at her home in Sergeant township, on April 9, 1873, Mrs. Daniel Easterbrook, Sr., aged 72 years.

A Thousand Years Ago.—In an article under the above title we read of remains of forts and earthworks that indicate the existence of a warlike and partially civilized race on this continent long before the aborigines. Such remains are found at Elmira, N. Y., Waverly, N. Y., and Tarport, this county. These various evidences of a former race may be co-existant with the same mentioned in a recent issue of the MINER by our correspondent, Mr. Charles Jones. Of the fortifications found near Tarport the article mentioned says: "Near Tarport, McKean county, Penn., there is another of these fortifications, which bears the marks of a hoar antiquity. It is situated on the flat in the valley of the Tuntungwant and surrounds two or three acres, if not more. The place was defended on the north by a small stream and on the other three sides an earthwork was constructed, which remains after the lapse of centuries. On this earthwork there are standing large elms, maples and hemlocks, which doubtless contain three or four hundred rings of annual growth, while the fallen trunks of their predecessors, still older, lie rotting upon the ground."

Mr. E. H. Watkins of Bradford has furnished us, under date of April 7, 1879, an interesting and promising report of the flow of oil at the Foster well, some three miles from Bradford borough. This well has been drilled for about a year to the depth of 800 feet, producing from three to six barrels of oil per week. A few weeks ago the drill was again set to work and the well sunk an additional 250 feet. At this depth the well was tubed and immediately commenced flowing with such force and volume as to send the oil into the air to the height of 75 feet, and is now producing steadily an average of ten barrels per day. The enterprising oil men of the Tuna, who have so long kept up courage and faith under so many discouragements, feel now that they have not labored and waited in vain. Two new wells are soon to be drilled and everyone is satisfied that they have oil in paying quantities at no great depth. We hope yet to see the the Tuna outrival Oil Creek in the production of oil.

Married, at the residence of the bride's mother in Bradford township, on Thursday, May 1, 1873, by Rev. Geo. Varnum, Mr. Joseph Tate of Bradford borough to Miss Joanna Edson of Bradford township.

In Norwich township, at the house of the bridegroom, by D. S. White, J. P., Mr. I. Atwood Putnam to Miss Louisa Heinamian, both of Norwich township.

The dwelling house of Capt. A. H. Cory, in Farmers Valley, was consumed by fire on Wednesday, May 7, together with most of its contents. The chimney first burned out and the fire was regarded as having gone out, but in a short time the flames were observed bursting through the roof and all efforts to extinguish them proved futile. The property was not insured. Mr. Cory's loss is estimated at $3,500. G. P. Richardson and wife, who were boarding at Mr. Cory's at the time, also sustained considerable loss in the way of clothing, etc.

The postmaster at Jefferson City, Mo., has received the following letter: "Liberty, Pa., April 18, 1873. Sir:—I have heard that there is a female incarcerated within your prison walls for life, unless she marries, which will liberate her. Is it so? If it is, I would be glad to give a clear $10,000 to get a wife that no man would envy me. Write and let me know immediately, and accept the thanks of P. M. Butterfield, Port Allegany, McKean county, Pa." The above is taken from the Pittsburg Commercial. We know of no P. M. Butterfield in Liberty and doubt the good faith of the author. However, if there be such a man, he is certainly to be pitied. Being compelled to resort to prison walls "for a wife that would envy me" is rather rough, but is his only way of bettering his condition so long as he resides "over the hill."

Wild Cat B. B. C.—The above is the name of a base ball club organized by the young men of our borough with a view to the development of science, skill and muscle. The project has been under discussion several weeks and the result is the organization of a club with fourteen charter members and the following good set of officers: President—A. W. Colegrove; Vice President—Henry Biever; Treasurer—M. L. Armstrong; Secretary—B. T. Downey; Directors—Robert Wolters, C. A. Burdick and Patrick McLea. A field outfit of clubs, balls, etc., has been obtained and a neat and tasty uniform will soon be procured. Judging by the mettle of the members, we expect that before the season closes the Wild Cat Base Ball Club will be second to none in Western Pennsylvania and one that our citizens may well feel proud of. The first regular meeting will be held in the court house next Saturday evening, May 31, 1873.

Potter County to Lose License.

A dispatch from Coudersport dated March 18 says:

Potter county is greatly exercised over the action taken by the Superior Court of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia this week, in declaring the act of Assembly which repealed the Potter county Prohibition law, unconstitutional. The court's decision will close every licensed bar in Potter county and this will mean a large pecuniary loss to the hotel proprietors, while at the same time it will prevent the people of the county from exercising their own free will in the matter of patronizing bars. It will result in bringing back the odious drum-shops of the "pig's ear" variety.

In the year 1860 a special act of Assembly made Potter a prohibition, no-license county. Prior to that time it had been a local option county, but sufficient sentiment was developed to induce the State legislators to enact a law, unique in State history, abolishing the right, here, to sell liquor except on a physician's prescription. Since that time, until the law's recent repeal by the Legislature, Potter has been "dry" in theory, but not in practice. Much liquor of every kind has been consumed here which was sold secretly and in violation of law. The cases tried for this offense in Potter county have been very numerous and a majority of voters finally decided to discontinue the Prohibition embargo on their personal liberties.

After the new law was put in force many hotels were opened and Potter became, like other counties, so far as the liquor business was concerned. But the anti-license people were not idle. They raised the question of the constitutionality of the repealing act and carried the case to the Superior Court. The latter tribunal has been in session in Philadelphia this week and on Thursday adjourned. Among the decisions handed down was the one declaring unconstitutional the act which gave Potter county licenses. It is understood that Judges Morrison and Rice dissented in this action, but the decision stands and within 10 days, it is expected, the bars of Potter county will be closed. Attorney Swetland, representing the hotel men, will appeal the matter to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania and, if possible, obtain a contrary decision, but just what will come of this effort cannot be conjectured.

Illegal Hunting.

In Tioga county hunting and killing of deer and other wild game out of season appears to be a common thing. Here is a clipping from a much longer article in the Advocate, which shows the deplorable condition in that county:

Last Wednesday a magnificent buck came running into a field near the Ausonia station embossed with foam and dark with soil, spent with running and loss of blood. He dropped dead and when his body was examined a bullet hole was found in his neck. Dogs were on his trail and pressing him hard. The animal weighed 165 pounds, poor and emaciated as he was, and the new antlers were just coming on his head. It is thought he was the historic buck who for so long headed the herd on Asaph run and who had never before been outwitted by schemes of dogs or men. The rigor of a hard winter had told on him and the old monarch of the forest fell ignominiously.

Last week above Ausonia a fine-limbed doe, heavy with young, was run into the creek by dogs, presumably the same rapacious curs who ran down the buck. The banks of the creek were too icy for the doe to get out and a cake of ice dragged her under to drown.

Another day the dogs were heard on the hill on the chase. A shot was heard amid the bayings. An investigation was started and a trail was found where some deer's blood was crimsoning the snow. The body was not found.

This is the way, then, that our game is being protected. It is said that the owners of the dogs and the hunter are known. If they are, no pains should be spared to mete to them their just deserts.

The penalty for hunting deer out of season is $100 and the penalty for hunting with dogs is the same. Under the new law every constable is a game warden and it is his duty to prosecute the laws. We advise that the Shippen constables get busy.

Notice to Dog Owners.

Notice is hereby given that all dogs must wear license tags on and after April 1st, 1904, or they will be put in the pound and killed unless claimed. Tags can be purchased of me at $1.00 each.

CHAS. MCKEAN,
Chief Burgess.
Smethport, Pa., Mar. 16, 1904.

We Have Just Received

a large shipment of the finest wash boilers that ever came to town, all tin, tin with copper bottoms or all copper. You should see our leader, a 14z solid copper boiler for $2.75.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

For Sale.

Family horse 7 years old. Will work single or double. Also harness, two buggies, one cutter and pair of light sleighs. If you are looking for a bargain call on

S. S. Fry, Smethport, Pa.

A WOMAN MISSING.

Mabel Kerstetter of Bradford Thought to Have Drowned Herself.

Mrs. Mabel Kerstetter, who swallowed poison with suicidal intent, on Friday night, and who was saved from the effect of her rashness by medical skill, is missing. On Saturday morning she sent a letter to her husband, William Kerstetter, stating that she was about to commit suicide. The letter was written after her first attempt at self-murder and it was a very pathetic missive. She wrote:

"Will:—When you get this I will be gone. May God forgive me as freely as I do you the wrong you have done me. You will not need to go through the trouble of a divorce. Please give my rings and watch to Lynwood and my clothes to Gretchen. When I am gone, kiss my baby for me. Will, I love you, and always did, but fate was against us. You have always spoken ill of me in life; will you speak kindly of me in death? Good bye, my husband, forever.

"MABEL."

Last Saturday morning the woman with whom Mrs. Kerstetter roomed, on Chambers street, notified the unfortunate one that she would have to secure other apartments. Then Mrs. Kerstetter disappeared and nothing has since been heard of her by her associates. The police were notified and sought her in various places and her husband was also in search of the young woman last night. No clue whatever could be found. She may be in hiding or may have left the city, but this is not considered likely. Her trunk is in the possession of friends.—Monday's Era.

On Monday Mrs. Kerstetter's hat and coat were found on the bank near the Douglass dam and it is thought that she has committed suicide by drowning. Friends have been dragging the Tuna from the place where her belongings were found to East Bradford and searching the city and vicinity but as yet no trace of her can be found. When last seen by her friends she claimed to be determined to end her life and they are confident that her lifeless body is in the creek.

Republican Caucuses.

The Republican caucuses for primary elections will be held at the regular polling places in accordance with the rules of the Republican party of McKean county, Saturday, March 26, 1904, between the hours of 4 and 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of recommending one person for member of Congress and one person for State Senator and placing in nomination two (2) persons for members of the general assembly of the State Legislature.

One person for treasurer.

One person for coroner.

Three (3) persons for delegates to the State convention.

And for the election in each election district of one person to serve as a member of the county committee for the ensuing year; and that the County Convention be held in the court house in Smethport, on Tuesday, March 29, 1904, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of canvassing the returns of said primaries and transacting other business as may properly come before said convention.

By order of the Republican County Committee.

GEORGE PATON, Chairman.
M. L. WILLIS, Secretary.
Bradford, Pa., Feb. 20, 1904.

Notice.

The Bradford Evening Star was first issued on April 11, 1879.

It is respectfully requested that the names and addresses of all persons who were born or married on that date in 1879, and who NOW reside in Bradford, or McKean county, should be sent to the office of the Star promptly.

Address such communications to R. B. Halsgood, President Star Publishing Co., Bradford, Pa.

It is not necessary that their birth or marriage should have occurred in this city or county, but the parties must live therein now.

Any relative or friend, as well as the persons themselves, may send the name and address of those whose wedding day or birthday occurred on April 11, 1879.

They will, of course, celebrate their 25th birthday or their silver wedding anniversary on the same day that The Star observes its 25th anniversary.

It is desired that a prompt response be given to this request.

Further announcement of The Star's plans in the matter will be made to those who were born or married on the birthday of The Star, when their names are received, also later through the columns of that paper.

The one requirement is that they be present residents of Bradford or McKean county; it isn't necessary that they be a Star subscriber nor a Star reader even; it matters not what their nationality, color, occupation, creed or location in the county may be.

Farm for Rent.

200 acres on south side of river 1½ miles from Olean postoffice. Fine house and good barns. Enquire of

C. W. SHATTUCK,
Eldred, Pa.

A Short Season

and a long stock, is the one reason we are offering you such bargains in sap pails, syrup cans and sugar makers' tools of all kinds.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

Bell Bros. of Olean, N. Y., will hold their Spring opening this week. A very important occasion which everyone should attend.

HER CHOICE

By Louise Hubert Guyol

Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure

"Now that it is all over, I don't mind telling you that is the girl that I had chosen for you to marry."

She looked up at him over the great bunch of pink roses that she held in her arms and from under the soft chiffon of her white hat, and he looked down at her out of deep set eyes under shaggy brows. Then his glance followed hers down the long distance of the room, resting on the girl who stood there beneath a bower of palms. The cloudy masses of her white veil were thrown back from a face of smiles and blushes as she received congratulations and wondered aresh at the strange sweetness of it all.

"You don't mean it." There were great pauses of incredulity between Wilton's words, and the slow smile that came into his eyes was not one of vanity, rather of great pleasure in an unexpected compliment.

"Is she not the girl I have always described? Tall and slender, big brown eyes and soft, curling, light brown hair? You have been blind all this time not to have seen who I meant.

"I DON'T SEE WHY WE DON'T EITHER DO YOU, MARGARET?"

I had set my heart on it somehow," she added sadly. "You both seem so well suited to each other."

"Why did you not tell me sooner? I might have set to work. It would have been hard work, though." He was still looking at the bride.

"Play the part of matchmaker? And where my little sister was concerned? Ah, no! I could not tell you, but I did so want it."

"That is the greatest compliment you could have paid me. I really"—He had turned and was looking down into her eyes—suddenly he stopped as if a thought had stilled his words, and the color left his face for one short second.

"Come," she said, as though divining his thought and wishing to interrupt it, "you are to make the first toast, I believe. You must welcome your children first, you know."

She led the way down the long hall and to where they lingered on the threshold of the dining room.

"Did you go there?" he asked.

"Yes! Am you like it?"

He stood silently drinking in the beauty of the room with its floor draperies of evergreens from amid the delicate hues of which stood forth tall silver and crystal vases filled with long stemmed bridesmaids roses. Here and there were bowls of green and gold Bohemian glass, more half buried beneath the slightly color of the Duchesse rose veiled in laces of maidenhair. The conventional cake, with its streamers of narrow satin ribbon, shimmered white amid the colors, and the pink shaded candles threw soft reflections over everything.

It was very beautiful, and he said so to her. She was very beautiful as she moved about in her clinging gown of palest green chiffon, straightening a leaf here or bending a flower there, and his eyes said so, although she did not see it.

Then the next thing he knew the room was filled with people, the young bride was beside him, and some one was holding a glass toward him, saying, "Will you not toast them?"

He looked at the bride, bowed and began:

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit," then stopped, laughing. "That won't do. You are not a skylark."

"She's a bird, though," vehemently interrupted a boy who had adored the girl for years.

"Then I cannot continue at all, for third thou never wert' won't apply. What shall I say?" He looked at the tall man standing near, then into the eyes of the girl bride.

"With thy clear, keen joyance
Langour cannot be,"

he quoted, then, improvising, continued:

"May shadow of annoyance
Never come near thee."

He raised his glass and turned toward the groom:

"Thou wilt love and ne'er know love's sad satiety."

And amid a murmur of applause and clinking of glasses the toast was drunk. Then some one, taking up the thread of Wilton's thought, began:

"What thou art we know not
What is most like thee?"

And the boy who had used the slang surprised them all by continuing the quotation:

"She is like a glowworm golden
Oh, oh, oh! But like a star of heaven in the broad daylight or a rose embowered in its own green leaves.' All that ever was joyous and clear and fresh and of"—

"Please," said the bride appealingly, "no more. It is very beautiful, but so embarrassing. I don't deserve it. I am going to drink to Shelley, who taught you to say such beautiful things."

"With such a subject," some one began, but Margaret and her sister had disappeared.

Wilton slipped from the crowded room out into the quiet halls, where he wandered up and down, thinking, wondering how he had not thought all same thing before. All these months past how strange he had been! Yes, he thought it would do no harm to try his luck. Ah, no! she never would, she could not love him; it was too much to expect. She would look higher one find— But she had chosen him for the little sister, whom he knew she loved better than life. If she thought him good enough for her, would she not be willing to—

The idea had taken so strong a hold upon him, even the moment he had looked down into her eyes to thank her for her compliment that now he wondered how he could have been blind to it for so long a time. It seemed to him as if he had never had any other thought than this, as if he could never have any other thought than Margaret. He wondered if—

The carriage was at the door; the bride had her arms about her mother's neck; the groom, already halfway down the steps, was impatiently waiting. A shower of rice filled the air, a white satin slipper shimmered through the shower. With a quick pull the horses started, and the man within the carriage turned from waving a last adieu to the party on the balcony and put his arms about the girl.

"At last I have you safe," he said. "Do you know, I was always afraid of that man Wilton?"

That man Wilton was already following Margaret into the drawing room just as a voice behind them said:

"That's the best fellow in town. I don't see why he and Margaret don't"—

The color rushed over Margaret's face as she glanced up to see if he had heard. The smile in his eyes made her look down again quickly. She walked to the far end of the room beneath the palms where her sister had stood and, stooping, picked up some rose petals that lay scattered at her feet. She did it all unconsciously. When she rose Wilton was standing over her. He took her hands in his, rose petals and all, and looked down into her eyes.

"I don't see why we don't either. Do you, Margaret?"

Some one had gone to a piano, and the strains of the march from "Le Prophete" came to them through the open doors, a breeze softly stirred in the palm leaves above their heads, the pink rose petals slipped from her fingers in a shower down over her gown as she put her hands up on Wilton's shoulders and met his eyes, questioning, looking.

"No—I don't," she said very softly.

Her Safety Carriage.

The play was over. The actors, who had lived, long on dreams of a full house such as had faced them at this performance, hastened to the box office, where they expected to witness the manager greet the role of the ghost in a beautiful, heart throbbing drama called "The Poisoned Walk of Hamlet's Father." But they were late. The manager had walked ahead of time with the money, and, like Mother Hubbard's lowwow, the members of the company "got left."

One thing, and only one thing, remained for the actors to do, walk back to the city with silk and money blest it was dusk or no, but—

"Say," said the law councilman to the woman who had won stories of applause by her representations of Ophelia, Portia and all characters of equal note, "you shouldn't mind this. Just think, as you walk, of the critic who jeered you during the play."

He laughed at his joke, but the actress turned up her nose, drew herself up to full height and strode on—like the stately carriage in evidence, but unavailable for locomotion.—New York Press.

Why Parrots Are Great Favorites.

Of all the members of the feathered tribes there are none which have been greater favorites and have been regarded with a greater degree of genuine attachment than parrots. The beauty of their plumage, with its wealth and variety of gorgeous colors, their symmetry of form and gracefulness of manner would alone have been sufficient to give them their popularity.

But the closest link they have established with our affections is, of course, found in their wonderful faculty for the repetition of spoken words and various familiar sounds, together with their possession, in many instances, of a reasoning power which suggests that they are not always mere imitators, but really understand the general sense of what they say. Combined with this power of speech, the fond attachment which they are capable of showing toward those who feed or are otherwise kind to them leads to their being among the most favored as they seem to be always the best fitted companions of human beings. This place of honor in the animal world they have held for many centuries.—Strand Magazine.

Art Criticism.

Amateur—This is my latest attempt at a landscape. May I ask what you think of the perspective? Artist—The perspective is its strong point. The farther away you stand the better it looks.—Chicago Tribune.

Luck in Business.

"I see that somebody says there is no such thing as luck in business."

"He must be one of the lucky ones who have succeeded."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Don't throw away the ladder by which you climbed. Use it for kindling wood.—Smart Set.

THE DESPISED TOAD.

POPULAR HATRED OF THE ANIMAL IS OF GREAT ANTIQUITY.

In Legendary as Well as in Superstitious Lore the Uncouth and Misshapen Creature Plays No Small Part—The Belief in Toad Stones.

The unfortunate toad has from time immemorial been an object of distrust and aversion, especially among the common people. A pleasing tale runs that a gentleman, walking along a country lane, came suddenly upon a village boy belaboring the crushed body of a toad with a heavy stick and exclaiming at each blow, "I'll larn 'e to be a toad!" whereat the indignant newcomer, seizing the miscreant by his collar, vigorously applied a cane to his legs, remarking, "I'll larn you to be a boy!" The popular hatred of the toad, indeed, is of such antiquity and is still so general as to seem ineradicable. That the creature is not dangerously poisonous it is hopeless to attempt to convince the ordinary rustic. Doubtless this belief has its origin in the acrid secretion which the toad has the power of emitting when disturbed or annoyed unduly and which will cause a dog that has incautiously picked up a toad to foam at the mouth. Again, the uncouth appearance of the creature has had much to do with the feeling of repulsion with which it has always been regarded. "Squat like a toad" is the phrase by which Milton describes the evil one essaying to reach the ear of Eve.

Superstition, in truth, has laid a firm hold on the toad's misshapen figure. The belief, not only in the existence of "toad stones," but in their efficacy as a sovereign remedy for certain ills, which is still common in parts of the country, is of very ancient date. "There is to be found in the heads of old and great toads," says Fenton, writing in 1569, "a stone they call borax, or stelon, which, being used as rings, gives forewarning of venom." In the Londesborough collection is a silver ring of the fifteenth century in which one of these toad stones is set. They were supposed always to bear on their surfaces a figure resembling a toad, being somewhat similar trinkets; one may imagine, to the scarabeus ornament of the Egyptians. Another early writer remarks, "A toad stone called crapaudine, touching any hurt envenomed by the bite of rat, wasp, spider or other venomous beast, ceases the pain and swelling thereof." It was believed that when brought near to poison the stone sweated and changed color, thus conveying to its wearers a timely warning of danger.

It is to these peculiar amulets that Shakespeare is supposed to refer in "As You Like It":

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.

Is it not probable, however, that the poet, being a poet, is here alluding to the eye of the toad, an object, as all who are really familiar with the appearance of this humble batrachian will agree, than which there are few more beautiful in nature?

Perhaps the most familiar superstition in regard to toads is that still rife, which supposes them capable of existing for an indefinite period in the interior of rocks, stones or hermetically sealed cavities. Numberless "authentic instances" of this remarkable power have been brought forward from time to time. The following example from an old book is typical: "In 1709 Mr. George Wilson, a mason met with a toad which he wantonly incurred in a stone wall that he was then building. In the middle of the wall he made a close cell of lime and stone, just fit for the magnitude of its body and accordingly so plastered as to prevent the admission of air. In 1583, sixteen years afterward, it was found necessary to open a gap in this wall for a passage of carts, when the poor creature was found alive in its strong hold. It seemed at first in a very torpid state, but it soon recovered animation and activity and, as it should seem, the blessings of freedom, made its way to a collection of stones and disappeared." It is known that toads can exist for a long time without food, and it is generally believed that they live to a great age, and doubtless these two peculiarities have had much to do with the superstition in regard to their supposed penchant for a hermit's life. The fallacy, however, was completely exposed by Dean Buckland, father of Frank Buckland, the great naturalist, who went to the trouble of testing the truth of the theory by an exhaustive series of experiments. It need only be remarked that none of his victims survived the incarceration.

In legendary as in superstitious lore the toad plays no small part. It may not be generally known that the fleur-de-lis of France was originally in shape a toad. Thus at least runs the tale. Clovis, King of France, bore on his banner the device of three toads, or "botes," as they were called in old French. His baptism gave great umbrage to the Arians, who rebelled and assembled a large host against him under King Candat. Clovis while on his way to meet the heretics was granted a vision, wherein he saw in the heavens his device of three toads miraculously changed into three lilies "or" on a banner "azur." Such a banner he caused instantly to be made, calling it his "liflambe."—London Globe.

She Had Pierced His.

Miss Skremer—Papa says if I give up my singing lessons he'll give me a pair of diamond earrings. Miss Sharpe—You've never worn earrings, have you? Miss Skremer—No; I'll have to have my ears pierced. Miss Sharpe—Oh, I see his idea! He wants to pay you back in your own coin.—Philadelphia Press.

The Real Taxpayers.

Johnny—Pa, the taxpayers are only the people who own properties, aren't they? Pa—No, my son. The real taxpayers are the people who rent the properties.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A man of integrity will never listen to any reason against conscience.—Horne.

POWHATAN.

How One Should Pronounce the Name of This Famous Indian.

The name of that old Indian king who ruled over most of eastern Virginia in the earliest colonial days is not called as much now as it was formerly. It survived in good old Pohawtan county and in the Powhatan pipe and in six different postoffices in different states of the Union. In Kansas they have Powhattan, which, we suppose, is a misspelling, following a mispronunciation, of Powhatan. But many people of this generation have forgotten, if they ever knew, that King Powhatan's summer "capital" was about half a mile below Richmond, while his winter quarters were in Gloucester, and that he was alternately a good friend and a great enemy of Captain John Smith and that he was the father of Pocahontas, from whom descended many Virginians of distinction.

But so it was, and all that sort of thing makes us close connections of his. However, he was of a roving disposition and moved his town of tents—tepees—from place to place, and it is "back driver's history" only that he died at his sometime home near this city, known as Powhatan.

We do not fail to remember that Powhatan was the name of the James river before the colonists intruded their ships and skiffs upon it, but that is another story.

Once it was quite common for Virginia boy babies to be christened "Powhatan" and girls "Pocahontas," but not so now. We can well understand how the latter name ceased to be agreeable to ladies since the usual diminutive of it was "Pokie," but why the royal name of Powhatan should have fallen into disuse is not so obvious. However, a period came when provision had to be made for the perpetuation of the fame of George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Lafayette, John Marshall, Patrick Henry and other "patriot fathers." Then Andrew Jackson and Winfield Scott had to have their day, and yet later Lee, Beauregard, Ashby and other Confederate names attained popularity. But fashions change in names as they do in clothes, and it may be that we shall have a new crop of "Powhatans." We are not so hopeful about the re-establishment of "Pocahontas" in public favor; the reason why we have already given. But Pocahontas' other Indian name was "Matoa," or "Matoaka," and that is pretty and is not liable to any objection so far as we can see.

When she and John Rolfe had "made a match" she embraced Christianity and was baptized under the name of Rebecca. But, all that aside, we conclude by expressing our ardent hope that the new Powhatan babies may have their names correctly pronounced. We can tolerate no imitation of the sound of "Manhattan." Let it be good old fashioned Virginia Powhatan, with the "h" silent and the second accent on "tan."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Goats.

"Few people know the many admirable qualities of the goat," said a breeder. "Goats are the only animals that will boldly face a fire and they are often kept in stables for the sole purpose of leading horses from the stalls in case of conflagration. Horses, you know, will burn to death before moving from the flames unless some other animal leads them out. Goats can foretell stormy weather and invariably find shelter before a storm arrives. Even in domesticated life the goat loves to clamber about on dizzy heights and will generally be found on a ramp of rock or, if that is not available, on the roof of a house or the top of a barrel. The most valuable variety of goat is the cashmere, whose soft, silky hair furnishes material for expensive textiles. The cashmere is a native of Tibet, but the shawls are made in France, Germany and in fact every in the United States. To make a single shawl a yard and a half square at least ten goats are robbed of their coats."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A Seventeenth Century Father.

The advice given by a parent to his son at Oxford in the year 1686 against catching cold when attending the theater will not be without interest. "Child, I heard that the players are gon down to Oxford, but I am unwilling that you should go to see them act, for fear on your coming out of the hot play house into the cold ayer, you should catch harm, for as I did once coming out of the theatre at a publick Act when it was very full and steaming hot, and walkin a Broad in the cold, and gave me such a cold that it had like to cost me my Life. Your best way in such a cold is to go hom to your one chamber directly from the play house and drink a glass of Sack, therefor Be sure you send your servant At your hand for a bottle of the Best Canary and keep it in your chamber for that purpose. Harken thou unto the voyce and Advise of mee Thy father, Loving Thee Better then himselfe."—London Chronicle.

Immense Cost of Roman Feasts.

The amount of money often expended by the wealthy Romans on their sumptuous meals appears fabulous. Vitellius is said to have spent as much as 400 sestertia (about £4,228 of English money) on his daily supper, and the celebrated feast to which he invited his brother cost no less than £40,850! It consisted of 2,000 different dishes of fish and 7,000 of fowls, with other equally numerous meats. His daily food was of the most rare and exquisite nature—the deserts of Lybia, the shores of Spain, the waters of the Carpathian sea and even the coasts and forests of Britain were diligently searched for dainties to supply his table, and had he reigned long he would, observes Josephus, have exhausted the great opulence of the Roman empire.—London Standard.

Happiness.

"I am sometimes accused," writes Sir John Lubbock, "of being too optimistic. But I have never ignored nor doubted the troubles and sorrows of life. I have never said that men are happy, but only that they might be; that if they are not so the fault is generally their own; that most of us throw away more happiness than we enjoy."

QUEER OLD LAW.

Eighteenth Century Edict Against Tobacco Chewing.

In the code of laws passed by the towns of Windsor, Hartford and Wethersfield in the years 1738-39 may be found the following on tobacco chewing:

"Forasmuch as it is observed that many abuses are crept in and committed by the frequent taking of tobacco, it is ordered by the authority of this court that no person under the age of twenty-one years nor any other that hath not already accustomed himself to the use thereof shall take any tobacco until hee hath bought a certificate under the hands of some one who are approved for knowledge and skill in physicks that it is useful for him and also that hee hath received a liveense from the courts for the same.

"And for the regulating of those who either by theire former taking it have, to theire apprehensions, made it necessary to them or upon the advice are persuaded to the use thereof, it is ordered that no man within this colonye, after the publication hereof shall take any tobacco publiquely in the streets, highways or any barnyards or upon training days, in any open places, under the penalty of sixpence for each offense against this order in any of the particulars thereof, to bee paid without gainsaying, upon conviction by the testimony of one witness that is, without just exception—before any one magistrate.

"And the constables in the several towns are required to make presentment to each particular court of such as they do understand and can convict to be transgressors of this order."—Pittsburg Gazette.

HINTS FOR BRIDEGROOMS.

Plenty of Advice For Brides, but Not a Word For the Men.

A thoughtful young man of Washington was heard to decry the other day the fact that, while there is a deluge of "don't" and "do" for the bride to follow, the bridegroom must shift for himself.

"There is absolutely nothing to guide a man but his own awkward self. It isn't fair," he said. "From the time a girl is old enough to detect sound she understands the importance of having things done properly at a wedding, while the prospective groom is only something necessary to complete the picture. Nothing short of inspiration can get a man through a marriage ceremony gracefully.

"In order to impress the bride and spectators that he is enthusiastic about it he appears with a sort of frozen grin on his face that you expect to melt at any moment and run down his collar. If he is too frightened to respond in a loud voice some of the bride's girl friends will whisper that it was plainly evident he was unwilling from the start. Again, if he replies in a loud, stern voice another bunch in another direction of the church will bundle together and express how glad they are that they are not marrying him, while the attitude of many is that they are signaling away their life and all worth living for. So I, for one, think it high time that somebody wrote a few hints on how to behave, that we men may appear enthusiastic about being married without being ridiculous."—Washington Post.

Ancient Jewelers' Association.

Birmingham jewelers have been famed since the middle of the seventeenth century. When Charles II. brought with him to England the French fashion of wearing metallic ornaments Birmingham at once took the lead in supplying them, and the city then commenced a career of prosperity which has never save for brief periods suffered abatement. Even Southey, who could scarcely find sufficiently censorious language to describe Birmingham, allowed that it "excelled every other place in the world for watch chains, necklaces, bracelets, buttons, buckles and snuff boxes," though, he said, they were nearly purchased at the expense of health and morality."—London Chronicle.

Hours and Luck.

As strong as the superstition of Friday is that concerning certain hours in European and oriental countries.

In Paris the superstition is so prevalent that an enterprising business is that of selling cards on which are printed the hours that should be avoided.

The famous Gambetta consulted a reader of cards as to the auspicious day for embarking on any important enterprise.

President Carnot was skeptical of such things, and he chose an unlucky hour for his journey to Lyons, where he was assassinated.—American Queen.

The Liberty Cap.

When the Romans manumitted a slave his head was adorned with a small red cloth cap. As soon as this was done he was known as a libertinus, or freedman, and his name was registered among others of the city's "tribes." In the year 263, when Saturnius invaded the capital, he hoisted a cap on the point of his spear to indicate that all slaves who rallied around this standard should be free. This was the origin of the liberty cap still used in art as a symbol.

Too Deserving.

A young village maiden had obtained the modesty prize. "I suppose then, my child," said a Parisian lady addressing her, "you are the most modest girl in the parish?"

"There is not the slightest doubt about that, ma'am, and it's a downright shame I didn't get all the other prizes!"—Paris Journal.

A Hard Proposition.

One of the hardest things for a man to do when he has come home late from the club and tried to go to bed without taking off his collar is to explain to his wife he heard it was a good cure for sore throat.—New York Press.

The man that makes character makes fate.—Young.

L. K. HOGARTH

has the sole agency for

Hawke's Cut Glass,

the ware that took the Grand Prize at the Paris Exposition.

Fine Stationery
Chamois Skins
Perfumes
Toilet Articles
Rubber Goods
Trusses
Pure Drugs
Medicines

Ladies need our patent dryer after shampooing the hair.

Union and Bell 'Phones.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist,
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Fall and Winter Styles

in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.

PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS

In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, sweet piece of

Fresh,
Salt or
Smoked

MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for

Fruit and Vegetables

I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
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First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Elwood Gaskin's
NEWS STAND.

A complete stock of newspapers, periodicals and magazines always on hand.

Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery

We handle fruits and vegetables in season.

Bell 'Phone

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

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If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
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DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
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Get the Habit

Sap Buckets,
Sap Spouts,
Syrup Cans,
Tapping Bitts.

J. C. Hamlin.

A REAL BARGAIN

is not necessarily an article at the lowest price. It is the best for the least money. That is the kind we handle and all goods are backed by our guarantee. Money back if goods are not correct.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Mch. 24, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Paint is advertised in Redfield's Hardware space this week.

—Tailor made skirts and lace curtains are advertised by Fry & Herzog.

—During the last eighteen years the McKean county courts have granted 429 divorces.

—Holy Week will be observed at the Methodist church, the services being evangelistic.

—The Alfred University library has grown until a separate library building is imperatively demanded.

—Mrs. H. T. Sawyer is seriously ill with a complication of diseases at her home on the Marvin creek road.

—The new P. R. R. depot at Port Allegany has been completed and that town now has one of the most up-to-date depots on the road.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman announces her Easter millinery opening in a large advertisement this week on the fifth page. The ladies should all read it carefully.

—A Connecticut woman proposed to the man of her choice last month and, as she was refused, she has now commenced a breach of promise suit, claiming $50,000 damages.

—The State offers better pay to teachers now. It also pays the tuition of prospective teachers at Edinboro Normal. Spring term begins Mar. 28th. John F. Bigler, prin.

—Warner's Business College enrolled five students last week. Now is a good time to take a course. This school has six in New York, two in Kansas, two in Ohio and one in South America.

—The dance given in Howe's hall, East Smethport, on St. Potrick's night was a decided success. About 45 couples were in attendance and danced to the inspiring strains of Chadwick's orchestra until a late hour.

—Messrs. Eichberger, Burrell and Cunningham, a trio of good ball players who were members of the Condersport team the latter part of last season, have signed with the Father Matthews' team of Elmira.—Enterprise.

—Trout fishing will open up in about four weeks, legally, but several fellows have their weather eye up Skinner Creek already. It might be well to recollect that the big officer at Smethport has stood the winter well, and that he is as lively as a cricket but short of cash.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Mr. and Mrs. Emil Frech, who have been living on the Moore farm, a few miles below town, have moved into town and are occupying a portion of the S. S. Fry house on Water street.

—Edward Murphy of Cardeau was killed at Mead Run Friday while removing pieces of bark from a log slide. A log rolled down and struck him, breaking his back and one leg, and causing almost instant death. The body was taken to Kane, thence to Cardeau. Deceased was unmarried and was aged 40 years.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday (Palm Sunday) the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m., with lessons on the history of the day commemorated. On Friday, March 25th, (Annunciation Day) Holy Eucharist will be celebrated at 9 a. m. During next week (Holy Week) there will be daily services at 9 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. with additional services on Wednesday at 4:15 p. m. and the three hours' service on Good Friday from 12 m. to 3 p. m., and the usual Good Friday service and sermon for children at 4 p. m. Stainer's "Crucifixion" will be sung on Thursday evening in Holy Week.

Good Spirits.

Good spirits don't all come from Kentucky. Their main source is the liver—and all the fine spirits ever made in the Blue Grass State could not remedy a bad liver or the hundred and one ill effects it produces. You can't have good spirits and a bad liver at the same time. Your liver must be in fine condition if you would feel buoyant, happy and hopeful, bright of eye, light of step, vigorous and successful in your pursuits. You can put your liver in fine condition by using Green's August Flower—the greatest of all medicines for the liver and stomach and a certain cure for dyspepsia or indigestion. It has been a favorite household remedy for over thirty-five years. August Flower will make your liver healthy and active any thus insure you a liberal supply of "good spirits." Trial size, 25c; regular bottles, 75c. At H. C. Wells'.

The Nickel Plate Road Again Selling Low Rate Colonist Tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Tickets on sale every day March 1st to April 30th, at rate of $42.50. These tickets are good in our trans-continental tourist sleepers, and via any route desired beyond Chicago. For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Nickel Plate Road's New Tourist Sleeping Cars,

If you expect to take advantage of the low colonist rates to the Pacific coast, write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y., for particulars regarding their splendid tourist sleeping cars. They afford a comfortable journey at a very low cost.

The First Riding Lesson.

The pupil of a good riding master is usually disappointed at not being allowed to do more in the first lesson. He expects to mount the horse at once, start off with a trot and wind up with a canter. He is a little annoyed upon finding that the first lesson consists almost wholly of oral instruction and a great part of it on foot at that. If the master is conscientious he will not permit the anxiety to be off and doing to interfere with a proper understanding of the A B C of the art. Should the beginner apply at one of the big riding academies in New York for instruction the first lesson will begin with the leading by a groom of a horse, bridled and saddled, into the center of the ring. The riding master and the pupil take their stand close by, and the former begins to explain painstakingly the various parts of the saddle and bridle and their purposes. Before anything further is attempted the pupil must be able to answer simple questions in regard to the pommel and the cantle, the curb and the snaffle, and to know the uses of the two bits.

Omar Khayyam's Translator.

To FitzGerald, careless, disorderly, unconventional, who had for so long followed his own sweet will, punctilious etiquette and fastidious neatness in attire were above all things hateful. He once said to a friend: "I couldn't be bothered with all those whims—dressing for this and dressing for that. I couldn't put up with it."

He and a friend were dining at a hotel, and among the good things set before them was a noble fruit pie. But they had eaten so liberally of the first course that when it came to the pie's turn they were beaten. FitzGerald looked troubled. "Mrs. So-and-so (the hostess), who knows my partiality for fruit," said he, "will take it as a slight if we leave the pie untouched." So without more ado he cut out a good sized wedge with a fair allowance of fruit and dropped it into his hat, which he covered with his yellow silk handkerchief, and rang the bell for the bill.—Wright's "Life of FitzGerald."

Health Fads on the Brain.

To get all sorts of health rads on the brain is a disease in itself. It is a very prevalent disease too. With a few foolish rules to observe, a whole lot of hygienic quirks to adjust to and a schedule of superstitious sanitary notions diligently followed by day and dreamed of by night, is a malady which begins as a mental derangement and ends in a complete physical fizzle. No room left for a spontaneous life, no place for free, joyous liberty. Not a minute's space for reflecting disregard. Everything fixed, every minute disposed of, introspections without number. Forebodings, misgivings, hovering vaguely about the mind, like flocks of carrion crows. Such a life is not worth living.—Medical Talk.

Victoria Was Exclusive.

When Queen Victoria visited any of her subjects it was by no means a matter of course that people staying in the house should have the privilege of sitting down at table with their august fellow visitor. It was her majesty's custom not only to take with her to the house where she designed to "lie" (as the old phrase was) for a night or two her own bed and bedding, carriages, horses and servants (including occasionally her cook), but also to confine herself at meals to the company of her own suit, sometimes inviting her host and hostess to join her at luncheon or dinner.

The Pickle Pair Ones.

Engagements are entered into far more lightly and broken far more easily than used to be the case, when a betrothal was as serious an affair as marriage. Now it is not unusual for a girl to be engaged once or twice before she is married, and people think none the worse of her. Young girls' ways are beginning to resemble those of nursemaids, who walk out with a man, but not always with a view to matrimony.—Lady Greville in London Graphic.

New Year's In Japan.

Most of the people you meet on the Japanese New Year's day are carrying a squashed salmon with a piece of paper tied round its waist by a paper string which holds a little gold paper kite. That kite means that the thing is a present and has not to be paid for. Those who are not carrying crushed salmon or taking up the street in giving correct New Year's salutations are playing battledoor and shuttlecock.

Very Easy.

"Don't you wish you were as smart as Conan Doyle's detective?"

"My dear sir," replied the modern detective, "if they'd let me plan the crimes in the first place I could discover the facts in ways quite as extraordinary as those of any detective that an author ever put into a book."—Chicago Post.

After the Honeymoon.

"Anyhow, Jack, you cannot say that I ran after you at the time of our marriage."

"You never spoke a truer word, Maria, but neither does the mousetrap run after the mouse, yet it catches it all the same."

One Sense Keen.

Rob—Say, Bob, loan me $100, will you? Bob—Why, man, have you lost your senses? Rob—Nope; at least not my sense of touch.—Yale Record.

Attractiveness of New Friends.

Edmonda—How you do love to make new friends, Eustacia—Yes, they are so much more polite than old ones.—Detroit Free Press.

Of all the evil spirits abroad in the world insincerity is the most dangerous. —Froude.

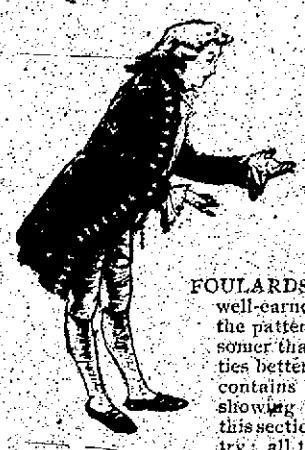
"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Cat Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.
For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

The W. M. Hengerer Co.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

We Give the Popular "S. & H." Green Trading Stamps.



The New Silks

They are here in all their dainty loveliness, hundreds of pieces of the handsomest silks it has ever been our pleasure to show, and every piece selected by an expert with the greatest care, taste and judgment. You can safely place your silk wants in our hands. It will insure you satisfaction in every respect.

FOULARDS retain their well-earned popularity, the patterns are handsomer than ever, qualities better. Our stock contains the grandest showing ever made in this section of the country, all the best makes are here ranging in prices, per yard, $1.50 to 58c

CHECK SILKS for shirt waist suits in just the right size checks—blue and white, black and white, and brown and white in Louisine and Taffeta—prices, per yard, $1.00 to 59c

SHIRT WAIST SILK SUITINGS in all the popular neat stripes and small figured effects. Prices, per yard, $1.00 to 75c

PONGEES are very much in evidence in the natural color. We have all grades including Cravenetted Pongee for automobile coats. Prices, per yard, $1.50 to 75c

HABUTAI—All white washable silks, bought before the advance. Positively the best values obtainable, all widths, and weights, prices, per yard, $1.25 to 25c

ALL-SILK CREPE DE CHINE in all the lovely colorings for street and evening wear—two grades, per yard, $1.00 and 75c

BLACK SILKS from the best foreign and domestic mills—prices per yard as follows:

Black Taffeta, 50c to $1.50
Black Peau de Soie, 69c to $2.00
Black Peau de Cygne, 75c to $1.25
Black Messelaine $1.00

PLAIN COLORED SILKS in all the popular weaves, Peau de Soie, Peau de Cygne, Messelaine, Taffeta, etc., all in street and evening shades—incomparable values. Prices per yard, $1.25 to . . 50c

Write for samples of these goods; we will be pleased to send them to you.

Send us your name and address on a postal, and we will place you on our select mailing list, so that you will receive the **Hengerer Monthly Store News Service**, a record of the doings of **Buffalo's Greatest Store.**

THE WM. HENGERER CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Talker's Misadventure.

The following story sounds as if it could not possibly be true, yet true it is: A man who prides himself on having a knowledge that might literally be called encyclopedic was in the company of a set of men who work so hard as a rule that they do not take life very seriously in their hours of leisure. He began to address them on literature, and you will presently be able to imagine the sort of stuff he talked. It was not long before he touched on George Meredith and expressed opinions which might have caused an outburst. Instead of this, some one suggested deferentially that he talked too generally; that he would be better comprehended if he illustrated his views by a reference to any one of the novels. He thought the suggestion a wise one and left the choice of the book to his audience. The original proposer of this eminently reasonable plan immediately suggested "Tess of the D'Urbervilles," and the other went ahead, obligingly accepting the choice. What he said does not need to be recorded, but it is rather notable that to this day he does not know the trick that was being played on him because he is being preserved for some future occasion. —London Post.

Headdresses In Africa.

The married women and the men of the upper Mobangi wear their hair long and in braids, which are profusely adorned with colored beads woven in and out among the locks. This coiffure excites the astonishment of all travelers who see it. Coquetry is the privilege of the sex under the tropics as well as in civilized lands, and the women are very proud of their headdresses. The arrangement of their hair requires a number of days, and while it is in progress or when they fear that it will be disarranged they cover the hair with a finely woven net of wood fiber. Ivory needles, handsomely carved, keep the arrangement in position and give it a truly artistic aspect.

Curious Legal Custom.

A curious custom is in vogue in many parts of India. If a dispute arises between two landowners two holes are dug close together, in each of which defendant's and plaintiff's lawyers have to place a leg. They have to remain thus until either one of them is exhausted or complains of being bitten by insects, when he is judged to be defeated and his employer loses his case.

Audience Not Gleeful.

"So you belong to a glee club?"

"Well," answered the youth with longish hair, "that's what we call it, but no one seems very joyous when we sing."—Washington Star.

BIG RETURNS ASSURED

For labor and time is what every business man is looking for. The successful farmer is the shrewdest man in the town. He knows by experience that to get good returns for labor he must plow well. His horses and men will be well preserved and the ground turned just right to fit it for his crops if he uses the "Easy Draft LeRoy Plow" sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport, Pa.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL . . . $200,000.00
SURPLUS . . . $85,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Business and Personal Accounts

respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST.

Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees,

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne
Smethport - Penn'a.

BANKRUPTCY SALE.

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

In the matter of John Wells Voorhees, Bankrupt. } No. 257 In Bankruptcy.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned Trustee in the above entitled bankruptcy proceeding, will expose at public sale, to the highest and best bidder, on Wednesday, March 30th, A. D. 1904, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., at the store in Smethport, Pa., on the south side of Main street, lately occupied by the said bankrupt, the personal property of the said bankrupt, being the entire stock of goods, consisting of drugs, medicines, notions, books, stationery, etc., and store fixtures, consisting of show cases, safes, desks, safe, etc., now in the store hereinbefore mentioned.

The said property having been duly appraised at $1,680.62.

BURD CHADWICK, Trustee.

Physicians have long been looking for a harmless headache cure. It has been produced by an eminent chemist of the National Capital. It is known as BROMO-PEPSIN. Besides curing every form of headache almost instantly, BROMO-PEPSIN is equally and as promptly efficacious in chronic and acute indigestion and the nervous disorders incident thereto. It is effervescent and pleasant to take and may be had of all up-to-date druggists at ten cents a bottle. It comes as a boon to mankind and womankind.

C. A. BURDICK
—DEALER IN—

Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.

C. A. BURDICK
Main St. Smethport, Pa.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Palmer & Vickery
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, March 24, 1904.

Announcement.

FOR CONGRESS.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for Representative in the 59th Congress from the 21st Congressional District, subject to the rules of the Republican party. S. R. DRESSER.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 2, 1904.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce my name as a candidate for Senator from the 25th Senatorial District of Pennsylvania, subject to the decision of the Republican party. MYRON MASON.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 3, 1904.

FOR ASSEMBLYMAN.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, subject to the Republican primaries of McKean county. J. M. MCELROY.

Bradford, Pa., Feb. 3, 1904.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Representative in the State Legislature, subject to the Republican primaries of McKean county. J. W. CAMPBELL.

Kane, Pa., Feb. 3, 1904.

FOR TREASURER.

EDITOR MINER:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries. N. D. WEAVER.

Smethport, Pa., Dec. 21, 1903.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican party of McKean county at the primaries. J. F. DAVIS.

Bradford, Pa., Jan. 4, 1904.

FOR DELEGATES.

I hereby announce my candidacy for Delegate to the Republican State Convention, subject to usages of the Republican party. W. H. MORRISON.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 12, 1904.

I hereby announce my candidacy for Delegate to the Republican State Convention subject to usages of the Republican party. RUFUS DONOVAN.

Custer, Pa., Feb. 12, 1904.

DON'T forget the Republican primaries next Saturday.

THE firm of Daniel J. Sully & Co., who, by their speculation in the past few months have forced the price of cotton way above all previous prices, was forced to the wall on Friday last. This failure caused a tremendous drop in cotton and, generally speaking, this failure is a good thing for the public.

DURING the Spanish war the army and navy departments had the handling of millions of dollars. Although subjected since to the strictest investigations more penny is found to have been misappropriated. One of the notable cases in this connection is that of Admiral O'Neil, who, under no bond, has had the handling of $70,000,000, every penny of which was sacredly guarded. In these days of big steals the above is reassuring. All the honest people are not dead.

THE Republican primaries for this county will be held at the usual places from 1 to 8 p. m. next Saturday. Although there is a chance that a State Senator, two members of the Legislature, five delegates to the State convention and a county treasurer to be chosen there is not the usual interest because primary election day, and of county treasurer, is there a contest. S. B. Weaver, J. F. Davis and James Doyle aspire to fill the office and each feels confident he will be the lucky man.

All are well qualified in every way to fill the position, and, as the one who is successful in making the nomination is almost certain of election we can only say, may the lucky man win.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 19, 1904.

It is significant that the Supreme Court, in its decision in what is called the "merger" case, divided on party lines, but this fact is in no wise a disadvantage to the Republicans, who have often been accused of hesitating to enforce the Inter State Commerce law. Rigid as it is, the law has been upheld by the Republicans on the bench, and everyone who knows President Roosevelt is convinced that he has the courage to enforce it, and will do so when occasion requires. The satisfaction with which the decision has been received on the part of the press, the people and the financiers is encouraging, and insures a peaceful outlook for the future. Naturally, under stress of the political situation, the President will not disturb present conditions and upset the country by instituting criminal proceedings against every corporation which may have technically violated the law. He proposes to have a dignified, conservative, quiet campaign, which will find the country as prosperous next November as it is now. It is essential to the welfare of the country and for the carrying out of the great enterprises now in hand, that the commercial prosperity of the country should continue. At all events the President will do all he can to that end, and is striving with wisdom and industry to satisfy all reasonable demands of the people.

It was after repeated conferences with the President that the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of Pensions arrived at a solution of the service pension problem which has given considerable anxiety to Congress. A liberal interpretation of the present pension laws was determined upon and an old age pension agreed to. This will take less than ten millions of dollars out of the treasury annually, and will satisfy the promoters of the new scheme. Claimants over 62 years of age will be rated as disabled one-half. As this result pleases all concerned there will be no new pension legislation at this session of Congress. Senator Dietrich of Nebraska will be exonerated of all the charges brought against him and the President will remove Atty. Gen. Summers of that State. The President has ordered a further inquiry into the New York postoffice. The number of Republican delegates now instructed for President Roosevelt numbers 138; uninstructed, 28.

Postoffice affairs continue to occupy a good share of the attention of Congress, and nearly every day there is an outburst of indignation in the House. The McCall committee of investigation is busy at work trying to get exact information. The much abused Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow has appeared before the committee and astonished it by saying there is a library full of correspondence from Congressmen preserved in the department. This can be inspected confidentially. The famous report was prepared by inspectors at the instance of the postmaster general. In the House the Postoffice appropriation bill is being closely scrutinized, and it has been decided to abolish in country postoffices such titles as "cashier," "night superintendent," "superintendent of carriers" and "superintendent of inquiry," and put all employes upon an equal footing and with equal salaries. To-day the members of the House took an excursion to Jamestown, Va., to view the site of the exhibition which is to be held in 1907. This is another "epoch" exhibition and will probably require a small appropriation. Members of the House wish to know how the $1,070,000 for the old Panama canal commission was expended.

General Leonard Wood was confirmed as a major general yesterday by a vote of 45 to 16. Bitter speeches have been made against him but they failed to alter the determination of the Senate to give him the coveted rank. As an evidence of his popularity a county in New Mexico has been named Leonard Wood.

Seven or eight hundred miles of railroads to cost some forty millions of dollars are proposed as a benefit to the Philippine islands in the way of developing trade. New York capitalists hesitate to invest in the project unless the U. S. government will insure a certain income on the investment. Secretary Taft is opposed to the government building the roads. Congressman Cooper has introduced a bill providing for a four per cent. guarantee for these railways upon an investment of forty millions of dollars. This burden would probably fall upon the Philippine treasury.

The new department of Commerce and Labor, under Secretary Cortelyou, is fast outstripping some of the older departments, and the young and industrious secretary makes more speeches in all parts of the country than even Wilson of the agricultural department, and is second only to Secretary Taft. The department has undertaken to solve the labor, commercial, marine, corporation and immigration problems, and already disburses annually ten millions of dollars and has 10,000 clerks on the jump. Secretary Moody is in favor of upholding the anti-trust laws. The secretary of the interior has ordered all white trespassers to vacate the lands of the Choctaw nation in the Indian Territory. It is understood that Secretary Hay will continue to be the President's right hand man during the next administration. This will give Whitelaw Reid a chance to be ambassador to England. Col. T. W. Symons, engineer in charge of the public buildings at Washington, is in favor of having Congress allow him to serve the State of New York on the Erie canal commission. He says he could earn his salary as commissioner of $8,000 "at odd moments" when he was not looking after the interests of the government. Congress has reopened the question and may permit him to earn two salaries at odd moments.

The Washington water works have been giving the capital city muddy water for its inhabitants to drink until it is as brown as Mississippi river water. The scientists have come to the rescue and Dr. Wiley, promoter of pure food products, announces that no other water is so sweet and healthy as the muddy Potomac, because the mud kills all the germs that produce typhoid fever and other diseases. Dr. Woodward, the health officer of the district and a lecturer in one of the law colleges, warns people to beware of pure water, especially springs and brooks. This water contains deadly disease germs, and they are much more active and insinuating because they do not exist in such great numbers. Running water, says Dr. Woodward, is especially to be avoided. It is alive with death. All this is exceedingly confusing to the public. What next?

Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization solicits bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, Manager, Smethport, Pa. Piano furnished when required.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Auditor's Notice.

In re Estate of Benjamin Crocker late of Ceres Township, McKean Co., Pennsylvania. In the Orphans' Court of McKean County. No. 5, Feb. Term, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that having been appointed by the Court, Auditor, to make distribution of the balance of the funds in the hands of L. L. Crocker, Administrator of said estate, I will attend to the duties of my appointment at the office of John R. Haughney, Esq., in the Borough of Eldred, in said county, on Monday, the 25th day of April, A. D. 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m. At which time and place all persons having claims against said estate will present the same or forever be debarred from participating therein.

THOMAS H. MORRISON, Auditor.

Smethport, Pa., March 24, 1904.

Health the Butterfly

Take Claro and capture Health. The modern tonic-wine and tissue builder. Cod Liver Oil, combined with extract malt, wild cherry and hypophosphites.

Restores the Nerves.

At your Druggist

For Sale By:
H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Easter Opening!

AT

Mrs. Mary L. Bissett's City Store.

Commencing Friday, March 25, I will have on display the largest and most correct line of Neckwear, Belts, Combs, Ribbons, Hosiery, etc., ever shown in Smethport.

Everything in Easter Novelties for children, including Easter Cards, Chicks, Rabbits, Egg Dyes and Baskets. This is a very attractive line. Call and examine them.

MRS. MARY L. BISETT,

SMETHPORT, PENN'A

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

49-43 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Apple Clothing Store

We are sole selling agents for the

Globe-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

Brasted's For Fresh HOME MADE CANDIES try us.

Call Around and Look Them Over.

WHAT?

The finest line of Spring and Summer Shoes on the market. We have all styles in

High and Low Shoes,

both in style and quality, just according to the amount you wish to invest. Be sure and ask to see our High Cut Button Shoe, made of Ideal kid on the Cornell last.

It's Neat and Swell.

We have many others and they are up for inspection.

H. W. RUBIN.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

SMETHPORT, PA.

When visiting store of

D. C. YOUNG

Do not forget to call for

Purple Trading Stamps.

When your book is full you can get one of the best premiums ever offered for stamps.

AM REDUCING THE PRICE OF MANY

Winter Goods

I have fitted up a bargain counter upon which customers will find many things of interest to them.

Do not fail to look at

Flannelette Wrappers for Women

Have a large lot of them which I have bought very cheap and am selling for cost. Have also a lot of New Spring Goods which were brought before the advance in price of cotton. It will pay you to look at my stock before buying elsewhere. Trading stamps given with every purchase of ten cents or more.

D. C. YOUNG,

SMETHPORT, PA., Jan. 26 1904.

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

MAR. 28 **EASTER OPENING.** APR. 2

SHIRT WAISTS SUITS SKIRTS.

The Royal REGISTERED AUG. 1ST 1899. SHIRT WAISTS are superior to all in Style, Quality and Workmanship. All the Easter Waists now here. Look them over.

OUR SPRING STOCK of LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS and SKIRTS is now COMPLETE.

If we cannot fit or satisfy you out of this large assortment we will have one made at no extra expense to you. See our $10.00 Suits. All colors. They are equal to most $15.00 ones.

Easter Opening March 28 to April 2.

Big Display of Neckwear, Belts, Kid Gloves, etc.

RED STAMPS **F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.** RED STAMPS

PAINT TRUTH
IN A NUT SHELL
When you paint your building there are two kinds of paint to select from:
1st—Good prepared paint ready for use.
2nd—Lead and oil mixed by hand.
You should always choose the good prepared paint. It costs less, wears longer, and looks better.
We can tell you why this is particularly true of
SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
Come in and let us give you more than a nutshell of truth
The fall is a splendid time to paint.
SWIDP

SOLD BY

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, March 24 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—The Smethport schools close to-morrow for a week's vacation.

—F. G. Lindholm & Co. call attention to their advertisement. Read it.

—Miss Mayme Colegrove will entertain the Soupetahas this evening.

—Miss May Choate entertained the Picnic Club at a 6 o'clock tea last Thursday.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Peterson of Colegrove are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl.

—The Travelers Club will be entertained by Mrs. W. F. Specht on Saturday, March 26.

—Palms have been received from the south for St. Luke's church on next Sunday, Palm Sunday.

—"The Beauty Doctor" is the next theatrical attraction at the Lyceum, April 8th is the date.

—A dance will be given at the Lyceum on Tuesday evening, April 5th, by the ushers of the theatre.

—S. H. Cleveland, who has been confined to the house for the past five weeks, is again able to be out.

—Preparations are being made toward beginning work on the new residence of Hon. J. W. Bouton on Main street.

—Mrs. Mary L. Bisett of the City Store has a new advertisement this week which will interest everybody.

—Chadwick's orchestra will furnish music for a masquerade ball to be given at Howe's hall on Monday, April 4th.

—The supper given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church was well attended. The color scheme was green.

—H. C. Wells has two new advertisements this week. Easter novelties are advertised in one and Claro in the other.

—Harry Delano Patterson has been confined to the house for several days from an abscess caused by a decayed tooth.

—Prof. H. H. Foster will give an illustrated talk on Japan at the school house this evening at 7:30. Admission 15 cents.

—$40.50 pays for board, room rent and laundry at the Clarion State Normal school for the spring term of 13 weeks. Term begins April 5.

—McKean Bros.' mill will resume operations about April 1st. Nearly 4,000,000 feet of logs are to be sawed, which means a run of several months.

—"Natural Rejection and Degeneration" is the subject for next Sunday at the Methodist church. Usual song service. The morning subject is, "The Struggle for the Life of Others."

—Some energetic searcher for ancient history has discovered that Tioga county was inhabited by white men over 800 years ago. He goes further and gives reasonably satisfactory proof of his discovery.

—The annual Easter fair and supper will be given by the Junior Auxiliary of St. Luke's church in the parish house Tuesday, April 5th, opening at half past five. Supper 25 cents. All are cordially invited.

—Capt. P. F. Scuffey of the Bradford police force died last Friday morning after an illness of several weeks. He was a member of the G. A. R. and O. M. B. A., and is survived by his widow and five children.

—A fashion note says that "new stockings being made for women have pockets in them." We wonder if it will become fashionable for ladies to stand around with their hands in their pockets.—Wellsboro Advertiser.

—A number of young men and a party of about 20 Italians had a small riot in Bradford last Friday, during which Charles Gorman was stabbed in the cheek. Young Gorman knows his assailant but no arrests have been made.

—Now that most of the snow has gone a general cleaning up of yards and streets should commence. The long winter has resulted in much filth accumulating and in order to keep our town free from disease all refuse should be burned.

—Scott McClure gave a party Monday evening to a number of his young friends at the home of his mother on Cemetery street, in honor of his 14th birthday. The time was pleasantly passed with games and during the evening refreshments were served.

—Two young men in town played three complete games of ten pins in 13 minutes on the local alleys one day this week. How is that for making time on one pair of alleys? These alleys are equipped with the Backus automatic pin setters, which explains this phenomenal time.

—Philip Hafner of Kasson was given a surprise on the evening of March 17th by about forty of his friends who assembled at his home to help him celebrate his birthday. Mr. Hafner received a fine chair and other articles. At the conclusion of a pleasant evening at pedro lunch was served.

—Mrs. Bernard McNally met with a painful and perhaps serious injury at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Maurice Hungiville, at Rixford. While walking around the house she slipped and fell to the ground, fracturing or dislocating her hip. Dr. Benninghoff of Bradford was summoned, but we are unable at the present time to learn the exact extent of her injury. Mrs. McNally is the mother of Mrs. T. H. Purtle and Mrs. F. E. Andrews of this place. Mrs. Purtle left for Rixford yesterday.

—The ladies of the Baptist church will give a missionary tea and entertainment in their church parlors next Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. A musical program will be rendered, and refreshments will be served. A silver offering will be received for missions. All friends of the church and the missionary cause are cordially invited.

—The Haines Flint Bottle factory resumed operations at midnight Monday night, after an enforced shut down of two weeks. First the high water forced them to close and then the gas engine played out. A new gas engine has been installed and other repairs and improvements made. Now the prospects are bright that this factory will run continuously until late in June.

—Monday's Era says that the alleged postoffice robbers captured last week have been turned over to the Federal authorities and were taken to Titusville last Saturday. They are now in jail in default of $2,000 each. Evidence was found that two of them had tried to escape from the women's department of the Bradford lockup and it is believed had they remained there another day their object would have been attained.

—N. Harry Knapp, who has been connected with this office, has completed arrangements whereby next Monday he will take charge of the Austin Republican in the capacity of editor and manager. Our thorough acquaintance with Mr. Knapp makes us confident that he will make the Republican a newspaper of which Austin may feel proud. R. K. Knapp, his brother, and an all around newspaper man will assist him in the office. Success is our wish.

—Frank E. Stimson of Lewis Run was arrested on the charge of felonious assault and surety of the peace, made by his wife, and was held in the sum of $700 bail, in default of which he is now in the Bradford lockup. Last Sunday while crazed with liquor Stimson attacked his wife for some fancied cause and threw her on the bed, beat her with his fists and choked her. He then grabbed a revolver from beneath a pillow, and, holding the woman by the throat, fired at her. With a desperate effort Mrs. Stimson grasped the hand in which the revolver was held, and the bullet flew wide of its mark and buried itself in the wall. With difficulty the woman freed herself from her husband's clutches and ran from the house. Blood streamed from a wound in the forehead her eyes were blackened and her features otherwise disfigured.

"Billy" Sunday's Religious Crusade.

A recent Chicago dispatch says: William A. Sunday, once the fastest sprinter on the base ball diamond, and a star in Capt. Anson's Chicago team of the early 80's, is the hero of a religious crusade that has won 150,000 persons in forty days.

For forty days a religious tempest has been sweeping over northern Illinois and eastern Iowa, eastward and northward up the Rock river valley, westward across the Mississippi, southward a distance of seventy-five miles, over a territory inhabited by hundreds of thousands of people, it has raged. Throughout a section of Illinois, with a population of 265,000, and over an area of Iowa with a population of 150,000 this religious fervor has spread.

Whole communities have been converted. In Sterling and Rock Falls, with a combined population of 12,000, every form of so-called sinful amusements has been abandoned.

The "good" and the "bad" amusements are thus segregated:

Good.	Bad.
Golf	Theatres
Baseball	Progressive cinque
Bowling	Poker
Checkers	Euchre
Chess	Square, round dances
Croklnole	Hoochie-koochie dance
Authors	Cards
Tennis	Gambling
Parchesi	Progressive whist
Backgammon	Bridge whist

Each night excursion trains were run to Sterling from a distance of fifty to seventy-five miles, carrying to the meetings great crowds of young and old, saints and sinners alike. The religious awakening spread to Rockford, to Galena and to Freeport.

Those who were turned away or who would not leave home at all demanded to hear the sermons. Thursday the telephone company placed three receivers just in front of the pulpit, and for several nights the words of the young evangelist were carried by telephone to one hundred and eighty five cities and towns in Illinois and Iowa. One night more than eight thousand people heard the sermon over the telephone. A tabernacle 104 feet square, holding 5,000 persons was built for the revival. Sunday was called against the protest of ministers. He belongs to no denomination; he professes to be "just a Christian." His sermons are simple, but direct and incisive, and his personality magnetic.

Of dancing he says: "Dancing is a hugging match set to music."

Special Low Rates Via the Nickel Plate Road

To points in the West and Southwest. Round trip homeseekers' and one-way colonist tickets on sale March 15th and April 5th and 18th. Also settlers' one-way tickets to points in Minnesota, North and South Dakota and Wyoming each Tuesday during March and April. Write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Bell Bros. of Olean, N. Y., will hold their Spring opening this week. A very important occasion which everyone should attend.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

CHAS. LEMMER.

Subscribe to the MINER.

Personal Mention.

Leo. L. Herzog visited St. Marys on Sunday.

Dr. F. C. Pierce is visiting in Warren this week.

Mrs. H. C. Wells is visiting in Buffalo this week.

John Larkin of Olean had business in town Monday.

Guy B. Mayo had business in Port Allegany yesterday.

Sandford L. Fry made a business visit to Olean on Tuesday.

Dr. W. A. Ostrander had business in Bradford last Friday.

Mrs. S. J. Tappan of Mt. Jewett is visiting relatives in town.

Chas. E. McCoy returned home from Cornell college yesterday.

A. W. Mitchell returned to Parkersburg, W. Va., on Tuesday.

Chas. H. Moore of Indiana, Pa., had business in town this week.

Chris McCarty of Pittsburg visited his family in town over Sunday.

Miss Bessie Scanlon was a guest of Jamestown friends over Sunday.

H. W. Rubin and daughter, Miss Rachel, visited Olean on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mott J. Peters of Buffalo is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. A. Mason.

George Kunselman of Bradford was calling on friends in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest and the Misses Forrest are visiting in Buffalo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Provin of Bolivar visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Miss Rena Allen of Port Allegany was the guest of Smethport friends Friday.

Ralph E. Burdick and Fred B. Gallup are in Pittsburg on business this week.

Miss Mabel Todd of New York was a guest of Miss Bessie Scanlon Friday last.

Miss Carrie A. Day leaves to-day for Albany, N. Y., where she will visit friends.

John Troy of Olean was looking after his interests in this neighborhood on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Provin of Bolivar, N. Y., were guests of relatives in town this week.

Mrs. W. H. Miller and son, William, of New York city are guests of Smethport friends.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. McClafferty and son, of Eldred passed Sunday with Smethport relatives.

F. P. Whelan has moved his family to St. Marys, where he has a position in the P., S. & N. car shops.

M. M. Gillette of Columbus, Ohio, arrived in town last evening for a visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. G. Todd and daughters, Marguerite and Lucile, left Friday for a three weeks' visit in New Castle.

Carl H. Fow, secretary of the McKean-Potter County Rural Letter Carriers Assn., of Kane was a pleasant caller at this office yesterday.

Miss Mabelle Llewellyn, Tillie Lawrence and Calla Robinson of Eldred attended the performance of "A Royal Slave" last Thursday night.

CHANCE FOR MINER READERS.

Coupon Worth 25c if Presented at McCoy's Drug Store.

In order to test the MINER'S great circulation and its superior advertising value, we have made arrangements with McCoy's Drug Store to offer one of their best selling medicines at half price to anyone who will cut out the following coupon and present it at their store.

COUPON.

This coupon entitles the holder to one 50c package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half-price. We will refund the money to any dissatisfied purchaser.

McCoy's Drug Store.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.

Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia is not an unknown remedy. It has made many remarkable cures right here in Smethport and so positive is the druggist of McCoy's of its great superiority in curing dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache and liver troubles that they will, in addition to selling it at half-price, refund the money to anyone whom it does not cure.

Bankrupt stock of J. W. Voorhees for sale. Inquire of Dr. Burg Chadwick, Trustee.

SPRING SHOES.

Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.

You will find new

FOOTWEAR

and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.

All Styles. All Sizes.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 — BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

SKIRTS Tailor-Made

We want you to see our new spring waists this week.

In our opinion they are a little the handsomest lot of ready to wear Skirts we have ever had and we are sure you will quite agree with us that they are beauties and about one-fourth less than the usual prices.

All the popular cloths are represented, such as Mohairs, Etamines, Voiles, Cheviots, Novelties, etc.

LACE CURTAINS.

A new lot of handsome window hangings awaits you here. You will find the newest things and a price choice from 50c to $12.75 pair.

FRY & HERZOG.

GENERAL SPRING ACTIVITY

and the usual scramble for building materials will soon be upon us. In some things it is well to say "from Missouri—you'll have to show me," but in this instance let us. That is what we're here for. Don't put it off until the spring days are actually here. Think it over. We can easily estimate your requirements and can give you immediate delivery, and it is always better to be just a "little ahead" on good stock bought at the right price than just a little behind.

Our Building Materials

continue to please the exacting public and we insist on this building material and our mill work to sustain this reputation.

A trial order will convince you that our goods and our prices are just what we claim for them.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.

Smethport, Pa — McKean County.

Easter Opening

Wednesday and Thursday,

Mar. 30 and 31,

we will have on exhibition all the new ideas and latest novelties of the season.

An exquisite line of TRIMMED HATS and a beautiful line of READY-TO-WEAR GOODS.

Untrimmed shapes, ribbons, laces, flowers, etc.

Also, have just received direct from the factories the latest styles in shirt waists, shirt waist suits, skirts, silk drop skirts, collars, belts, gloves, corsets and fancy notions of all kinds.

You are cordially invited to call.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

LOOK FOR

Easter Novelties

AND

A New Thing in Easter Egg Dyes

AT

Wells Pharmacy.

Central Block — **THE FAMOUS** CLOTHING STORE. — Smethport Penna.

LIFE IS TOO SHORT

for its possessor to wear poor clothes. The nobby

SUITS and TOP COATS

for Spring and summer must be seen to be appreciated. No matter what sort you want, we have it and the prices are as refreshing as the clothes.

A good Suit or Top Coat at from $7.50 to $10.00.

And THE BEST at $12.50.

All those who have worn

WALKOVER SHOES

will tell you that there are none better. We have them. The latest and newest lasts. $3.50 and $4.00.

YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

Wm. Monheimer.

HIS STORMY WOOING

By...

IZOLA L. FORRESTER

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"Then it is 'No' again?"

MacDowell's voice was reflective and regretful. He did not look at the small, erect figure in brown linen sitting in solitary state on the old fallen log among the pine needles. The serious hazel eyes regarded him with a calm, disinterested independence that was exasperating.

"It is always 'No.' This is the fourth time."

"Three and a half." There was a flash of mischief in her quick smile. "You only got as far as a lifetime of devotion last time, and, Mr. Pisinis came for his waltz. When will you try again?"

"Never!" His voice was quiet. She could not see his face. "I give up the fight. I think that even you will grant I have made a hard one for the cause, and, since it is hopeless I shall leave Arleigh."

"For the summer?" She dug the point of her parasol a little viciously in among the innocent pine needles.

"No. Indefinitely. I expect to go to Japan on business and from there

THE BURDEN IN HIS ARMS GREW HEAVIER WITH EVERY DRAGGING STEP.

will merely drift anywhere. It does not matter so long as I do not drift into Arleigh harbor and try again, for the fourth time."

She did not answer. There was a new tone in his voice that troubled her, a tone of cynicism and finality. She looked off at the broad half moon of the bay and shivered at the sudden chill in the air since the sun had gone down. The sea looked gray, with long wreaths of swirling white foam where the tide was coming in full. There was a dull, low roar to the breaking waves on the beach below, and the anchored yachts out in the bay were tugging and straining like restive horses as the swell plunged them to and fro.

"We had better go back," MacDowell said presently, turning to her. "There is a storm coming up."

"I like a storm." She took off her hat rebelliously and fastened it with the sting to the leg. The wind caught her hair and blew it in a brown veil across her eyes and she held it back, laughing as she looked up at him. "You may go if you wish."

He frowned and threw himself down on the ground near the edge of the bluff.

"I suppose that is one reason why I love you," he said bitterly. "You are so charmingly tractable. You always do as I say."

"There is no necessity for sarcasm." The little square chin tilted higher. Miss Dunderdale felt indignant. "You always wish me to do something that I don't want to do. And you are so masterful."

She brought out the hateful word solemnly, and he shrugged his shoulders. There is something most annoying in a person shrugging his shoulders at you when you want to argue. It implies mental superiority and an impregnable stand. She closed her lips tightly. She would not say another word. He could go to Japan or the moon. It was a matter of the utmost indifference to her. She turned away from the stalwart figure on the ground and looked off at the storm clouds racing up from the breast of the sea on the horizon, her chin on her palm, one small foot swinging to and fro expressively as she reviewed the case of Hugh MacDowell.

There were just thirty-seven good and excellent reasons why she should marry him. Cecil knew all thirty-seven by heart. They were rehearsed to her with faithful exactitude by an anxious bevy of sisters and cousins and aunts.

And there was but one reason why she should not. She did not choose to. To Cecil the one reason was sufficient and outweighed all the good and excellent thirty-seven. To the anxious bevy it was a foolish and willful obstacle set up before one of the handsomest chances fate ever offered a girl.

MacDowell was twenty-nine—a traveled man of the world, with a generous fortune back of him, who had come from his globe trotting cultured, broad minded and cosmopolitan, with his native American point of view still fresh and optimistic.

Cecil's elderly relatives dwelt, loving, on these points. Her younger ones veered to the outward and visible signs of grace and said the tall, six foot wooer was handsome and altogether desirable.

That was just it. He was too desirable. He was faultless. Ever since he had come down to Arleigh, Cecil had felt herself lifted bodily by fate, assisted slightly by the anxious bevy, and thrown at his head and heart.

Any other man in his position would have courteously and diplomatically avoided the snare. He had walked into it, eyes open, lips smiling and arms extended to receive fate's gift. Wherefore the gift, with faithful feminine contrariness, declined being received.

There was a sudden vivid glare that ripped the heavy mass of clouds from end to end and a long crashing peal of thunder like cannon. The sea seemed to swell and leap to meet the sky. The boughs of the pines lashed up and down like fragile breeze blown ferns as the wind swept over them.

At the second crash Cecil rose and turned instinctively to the trees for shelter, but the gale caught her, and she would have fallen only for MacDowell's firm clasp of her arm. Almost instantly the whole world of land and sea and sky seemed on fire, and she shrank back into his arms with a cry of fear as a bolt struck a kindly pine that towered above its brothers a few yards away and left it a blasted, smoking ruin.

Before she could recover herself he had lifted her in his arms and gained the path that led down over the face of the bluff.

"We can't get to the shore," she exclaimed. "The tide is in."

"Put your arms around my neck and keep still," he answered curtly. "We can't stay up here."

She obeyed in silence, and he made his way down the path. What had been a smooth stretch of sand was now a swirling mass of low breakers. MacDowell paused an instant for breath as he reached it and looked down at the face on his shoulder. Her eyes were closed. A wild impulse seized him, and he bent and kissed her. The next instant he was knee deep in the waves, struggling in the teeth of the gale to where the shore curved and safety lay, and he fancied that the arms around his neck were clasped closer than before, although the eyes were still closed and the face was white and still.

The waves leaped and snarled with a hissing roar at his feet like a pair of hungry wolves, and he was forced to stop again and again and turn back against the bluff as the wind beat down on him. The burden in his arms grew heavier with every dragging step, but at length the beach shelved and broadened, and he staggered up the higher ground in safety and laid her down under the shelter of the overhanging rocks.

The first wild fury of the storm had passed, and only a faint rumble of distant thunder broke the stillness. She opened her eyes and looked up at him as he knelt beside her. Something new in their hazel depths seemed to answer the cry of his heart, and he raised two small cold hands to his lips.

"Cecil," he asked, "must I go?"

The first soft gleam of midsummer moonlight was casting a path of silver scales on the water when they reached the hotel veranda. The soft, delicious music of a mandolin orchestra came through the bright lighted windows, and they paused a moment in the shadow of the clinging vines to look back at the sea.

"I knew you would try the fourth time," she said laughingly as she raised her face to his. "Japan is so far away."

"A Canvasback Cal Clam."

Traveling on the continent of Europe with a party of young Americans, I was witness of their dismay at being assailed from time to time by friendly English fellow travelers with such questions as these: "Is it not very lonely in America? Are there any singing birds there? Any wild flowers? Any bishops? Are there booths in the streets of New York? Do people read English books there? Have they heard of Ruskin and how?" These were from the rank and file of questioners, while a very cultivated clergyman lost caste somewhat with our young people by asking confidently, "Are Harvard and Yale both in Boston?" a question which seemed to them as hopelessly benighted as the remark of a lady just returned from the wonders of the new world who had been impressed, like all visitors, with the novelties offered in the way of food at the Baltimore dinner tables, but still sighed with regret at having been obliged to come away without eating a "canvasbacked clam."—Thomas Wentworth Higginson in Atlantic.

Witty Response of Lecturer.

A professor who acted as chairman of a meeting at which Max O'Rell was to lecture introduced the Frenchman in the following manner:

"Ladies and gentlemen, when we wish to see ourselves as individuals we have recourse to the mirror. This we cannot do as a nation. I take pleasure in introducing a gentleman who will act as a French mirror, by means of which you will, I am sure, obtain an adequate and pleasing view of yourselves as a nation."

The introduction pleased O'Rell, and he responded in a vein as jovial: "I am requested to reflect on a nation. However, I must take second place to the man in the moon, for he reflects on the earth. As an imported French mirror, I shall do the best I can to give you a correct picture of the nation. And if your chairman remains where he is, in the background, he will add greatly to the reflective power of the mirror."

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say: "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c. and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

ANCIENT ENGLISH INNS.

Some Have Been In Existence For Nearly a Thousand Years.

Round and about London and its ever extending suburbs there may still be seen inns and taverns of great age and interesting associations.

The Angel inn, Highgate Hill, dates back to the time of the reformation. Originally it was called the Salutation inn. It is built entirely of wood.

Another famous inn is the Bald Faced Stag at Edgware. Nobody knows when it was originally built, and it would seem as though each successive proprietor has endeavored to place his mark on its architectural aspect, for many parts of it have evidently at different times been rebuilt. In the stables, it is alleged, Dick Turpin had his horse's shoes turned, so as to make his pursuers imagine he had gone in an opposite direction.

Among the very oldest of suburban London inns are the Plough, at Kingsbury Green, and the King James and Tinker inn, at Enfield. The first is said to be 850 years old, and the latter was reputed to have been first built as an inn and under another name 902 years ago.

Its present name is derived from an encounter which King James I. is said to have had with a tinker at the door of the inn. The tinker's conversation so pleased the king that he made the mender of kettles "a knight, with five hundred a year."—London Mail.

THE SURGEON'S PROBE.

See That He Sterilizes It Before He Uses It.

It frequently happens that the doctor has occasion to probe a wound or a sore.

Notice him when he does it. He opens his case of instruments. He takes out a long, slender silver or hard rubber rod which is from six to ten inches long, with a smooth, round end. Some of them are as small as a darning needle. Others are as large as a pencil.

Watch the doctor closely when he takes this probe and attempts to use it. If he does not take the precaution to clean it, stop him. Don't allow him to touch your sore with it. He has been using it on some one else and may poison you if you allow him to use it.

Call his attention to the fact that he boils an instrument when he operates on any one, and he should also boil his probe before he uses it on you either for a sore or wound. Make him do it. Tell him you will furnish him with hot water, and he can dip it in it and clean it carefully before he uses it.

Otherwise he will use it on you and slip it back in his surgical case and use it on the next person. In this way he scatters infectious dirt.—Medical Talk.

ORIGIN OF ORATORIOS.

They Were First Introduced In the Sixteenth Century.

St. Philip de Neri, a Florentine priest, born 1515, first introduced dramatic services in his oratory. In order to draw the young or careless to church he and others who followed his lead had hymns, psalms and spiritual songs or cantatas sung either in chorus or by a single favorite voice as special attractions.

These pieces were divided into two parts. Sacred stories or events from Scripture written in verse and by way of dialogue were set to music, and the first part was performed before the sermon, which the people were induced to stay and hear that they might not miss the performance of the second part.

The subjects in early times were the "Good Samaritan" and the "Prodigal Son," which by the excellence of the composition, the band of instruments and the performance brought the music of oratory into great repute.

Afterward any such rendering of sacred musical drama obtained the general appellation of "oratorio." The first oratorio in England was performed in London in Lincoln's Inn theater in Portugal street in 1732.

How Rocks Grow.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that a plant grows. They may increase by accretion, and they may undergo chemical change. The old sea bed, being lifted up, becomes sandstone and limestone. The volcanic ash and lava strewn over the plains become tufa, hard enough for building stone. The pebbly shore of a river becomes conglomerate. The simple mineral does grow, however, when it takes a crystal form. The sparkling prism of quartz increases from an atom to a crystal as large as a forearm by a process of addition and assimilation, wonderfully slow, but beautifully regular, exactly as crystals of ice form on the window pane.

The Fragrant Lemon.

Lemon trees of California are a thing of beauty and a joy forever. The lemon is the emblem of productiveness. At all seasons of the year can be found on the lemon tree the blossom, the tiny formed lemon and lemons in all stages of growth to the full grown fruit. It is a perpetual bearer. The blossom, the leaf, the wood, the fruit and all parts of the tree are delightfully fragrant.—Country Life in America.

A Lover of the Mountains.

"Do you like mountain scenery?"

"I might as well."

"Might as well? I fear I don't get your meaning."

"I might as well like it, for I can't change it."—Houston Post.

Improved!

Miss Summit—How that young Monroe girl has improved! Miss Palisade—Hasn't she? Why, I can remember when she was such a modest little thing.—Town Topics.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

IMAGINATION.

Instances Showing How It Has Made Well Men Sick.

The domination of imagination over the normal exercise of the faculties is no new idea. Samuel Rogers suffered from a violent cold from the effects of what he believed to be an open window at his back, which in reality was closed. An instance of this known to the medical faculty is more strange still. Two men stayed at a house in which an inmate had died of cholera. One man placed in the room in which the patient had died was in ignorance of what had occurred. He slept well and was no worse. The other, wrongly told that the room in which he slept was that in which the cholera patient had died, spent a night of mental agony and in the morning was actually found to be suffering from this complaint. He died of cholera.

A similar instance was mentioned the other day by a friend of the writer. Two London men stayed in the country at a house where scarlet fever was reported. One, an unimaginative, healthy minded fellow, awoke all right in the morning. The other, a nervous, sensitive man, was very ill—had not slept and had broken out into a terrible rash which both declared to be scarlet fever. A wire to a London medical man was dispatched, and by the first train he hurried down. The supposed fever patient proved to have no fever at all beyond an imaginary one. As a fact, there was no scarlet fever in the house, the case had been wrongly diagnosed, and the frightened visitor had tortured himself into a violent rash, all without cause.—St. James Gazette.

BASKET BALL.

An American Game With No Uncertainty as to Its Origin.

Basket ball as a recreative game is unique in its origin for two reasons: First, it is our one positively sure, home American production; secondly, the name, date and place of its authorship are exactly known. Basket ball was born in the year 1891 at Springfield, Mass., and its author was James Naismith. The story is short enough to be interesting. In that town is a training school connected with the Young Men's Christian association and of course professors, among them a professor of psychology, who is paid to teach the young ideas how to think effectively. In one of his lectures he called attention to certain conditions upon which the brain could with advantage be exercised and challenged his class to supply the requirements to meet them. The conditions were the invention of a new game which could be played indoors in a limited area by a defined and unalterable number of contestants and adaptable to both sexes. Upon this hypothesis one of his pupils, James Naismith, the same night evolved basket ball. It was put into practice the next day experimentally and found to meet the conditions and limitations laid down by the professor admirably. But it had more than an academic value, as its spread as one of our most appreciated pastimes attests.—Illustrated Sporting News.

Fooling the Colonel.

I doubt if the pranks of the present day subaltern are as pluckish as those of his predecessors. I can remember a story that went the rounds some years ago of a daring junior of the Grenadier guards who chaffed his colonel in a fashion that would not be tolerated today. But the colonel was not disposed to deal leniently with him. He kept unusually late, or rather early, hours, so one day an early parade was ordered unexpectedly, and five minutes before the hour the colonel rode past the culprit's quarters.

Cheerfully unconscious of impending doom, the latter leaned out of his bedroom window in the airy garments of sleep to say good morning. The colonel chuckled and rode on, but to his surprise at the stroke of time the subaltern stepped out on parade fully dressed and all in order. He knew of the trap and had donned the looser garment over his uniform to take it rise out of his superior.—London Tatler.

Where Wives Are Pawned.

They have a curious way of utilizing wives and daughters in some parts of India. If a man wants money he puts these members of his establishment in pawn, and his creditor detains them until the debt is discharged. The custom varies in different localities. In Nellore the Yercalla pledge their daughters to creditors, who may either marry them or give them away, and a man who has to go to jail deposits his wife with another man of her tribe until his return. In North Arcot unmarried daughters are frequently mortgaged and become the absolute property of the mortgagee until liquidation.

He Wouldn't Ask Further.

Contributor—Would you take it kindly if I were to ask you on what grounds you refused my latest poem? Editor—Yes, if you'll take kindly to my true statement of the case. Contributor (after slight hesitation)—Good day, sir.—Baltimore American.

Good Fortune.

Mr. Backlotz (enviously)—She has the greatest luck in selecting servant girls. Mrs. Backlotz—Don't talk nonsense! You mean she has great luck in having servant girls select her.—Exchange.

His View and Hers.

He—As for me, life isn't worth the living without you. She—As for me, the living you earth isn't worth the life.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

No sword bites so fiercely as an evil tongue.—Sidney.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable [illegible]

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. B. Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport
Member of Congress—S. B. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Knox; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisdale.
Prothonotary—, E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. H. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. P. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Lyon Curtin.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—E. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hagburg, president; Miss Tena Raymer, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Redfield, J. H. Rosenow, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Ramer
Justices—B. F. Knapp, R. U. Grierson.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sass.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. Mason, C. C. Choate.
Judge of Election—C. A. Jenkins.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, F. F. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

W. A. ANDORFER, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 380, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

WM. FERGUSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.

E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. RURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.

Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

I. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.

MAGGIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDER, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.

JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.

MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phœnix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
Mrs. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

L. E. WILCOX, S.
L. E. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—Gayland B. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School—3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 10 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 20, 1900.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:12 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 121, week days..... 11:08 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Lafayette, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Ottaville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:50 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 4, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:35 a. m., New York 7:13 a. m., Baltimore 5:30 a. m., Washington 6:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:18 a. m. Sundays,) Baltimore 7:18 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:10 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, [illegible] a. m. Sundays). Baltimore [illegible] a. m., Washington 8:40 a. m. Vestibuled buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and week days DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
9 35	Ridgway	12 01
10 17	Johnsonburg	11 49
10 18	Glen Hazel	11 47
10 20	Straight	11 45
10 28	Instanter	11 15
10 30	Smith's Run	11 09
10 46	Woodvale	11 02
A. M.	Clermont	11 00 A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:02 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 4, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 61 leaving Ridgway at 7:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD,
Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

8:00 p. m.—Daily except Monday for Formosa, Johnson, Davis, Alton, Kinzua Jct. and Era for connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points Southwest and West. Also for Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south and with the Pennsylvania R. R. for points east and west.

10:15 a. m.—Train 10 for Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, arriving at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

6:40 p. m.—Train 11 for Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, arriving at Kane with P. R. R. train No. 5 for Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

Train leaves Kane at 9:00 a. m. for Mt. Jewett, arriving at Mt. Jewett at 9:30 a. m., connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for Johnsonburg, Ridgway and intermediate points, and at Mt. Jewett with Kane & Elk Branch for Kane.

Train leaves Mt. Jewett at 5:00 p. m. for Kane, arriving at Kane at 5:30 p. m., connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Corry, Union City and Erie.

Train leaves Kane at 9:00 a. m. for Bradford, arriving at Bradford at 9:30 a. m., connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for Johnsonburg, Ridgway and intermediate points.

Train leaves Bradford at 10:00 a. m. for Kane, arriving at Kane at 10:30 a. m., connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Corry, Union City and Erie.

Train leaves Bradford at 5:00 p. m. for Kane, arriving at Kane at 5:30 p. m., connecting at Kane with P. R. R. for Corry, Union City and Erie.

Train leaves Kane at 6:00 p. m. for Bradford, arriving at Bradford at 6:30 p. m., connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for Johnsonburg, Ridgway and intermediate points.

Trains leave Kane and Bradford one hour after arrival of trains from Erie.

For ticket and freight rates apply to agents or address B. J. Lyman, Gen'l Manager, Bradford, Pa.

B. J. LYMAN, Gen'l Manager.
A. J. CASWELL, Gen'l Agent.

The Pittsburg Bay State Route.

Effective Dec. 27, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:30 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:20 a. m.); for Ridgway (arr. 9:30 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:45 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:00 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:32 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:15 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:35 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Mt. Jewett (arr. 12:20 p. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 1:55 p. m.); Ridgway (arr. 2:05 p. m.); DuBois (arr. 3:35 p. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 4:35 p. m.)

2:11 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 2:32 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:25 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 5:40 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 4:26 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 5:05 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 5:31 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 7:00 p. m.); Wayland (arr. 7:16 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

5:00 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 5:22 p. m.), connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:08 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:50 p. m.); Emporium (arr. 8:05 p. m.

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys (arr. 9:10 p. m.); making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg (arr. 1:15 a. m.); Philadelphia (arr. 7:17 a. m.); New York (arr. 9:55 a. m.).

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:02 noon from Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:11 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from B. R. & P. Ry. 2:50 p. m. from Laurel; 7:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. E. MARONEY, C. J. RENWICK,
General Supt. Gen. Pass. Agt.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	STATIONS	Lv Westward P.M.	A.M.	P.M.
8.05	7.75	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	9.15	4.31
7.50	6.33	2.50	Crowell	7.27	9.15	4.24
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	9.34	4.22
7.40	6.18	1.53	Perkins	7.32	9.3	4.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	9.42	4.31
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	9.46	4.35
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	9.49	4.39
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymont	7.49	9.47	4.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bridg's	8.01	10.02	5.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	10.09	5.06
6.25	6.10	1.12	Franks	8.12	10.20	5.14
6.18	0	1.05	N. Coudersport	0	10.35	5.22
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp.	Ar. 8.25	10.40	5.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport		P.M.	
4.40	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp. 8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.00	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Works	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Ft. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.

0—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. L. & W. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION

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The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

HIS MERMAID

By HENRY THOLENS

[Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.]

"By Jove, Jack, you must wait until I get my camera for that afternoon sun over the water. Aren't those clouds magnificent? The rocks on the beach, the woods over yonder, the waves almost too lazy to break as they come rolling up—I can see the picture now, printed deep down on sepia paper, just to a prize at the amateur exhibition."

Jack laughed good naturally.

"All right, old man; sail in, but hurry up," he said.

Five minutes later George Carrington had snatched his camera from the broad hallway of the Berkeley inn, snapped it at the waterscape, and he and Jack Grayson were off on a fishing trip. It was the last day of their vacation, spent wandering down the coast at random, seldom two nights in the same place.

The final day's sport over, Carrington sped back to the city in a train, camera, fishing kit and grip beside him, tanned and tired, but happy. He reached his apartments and thought of the last picture of clouds and rocks and sea. He must develop it forthwith, and he did.

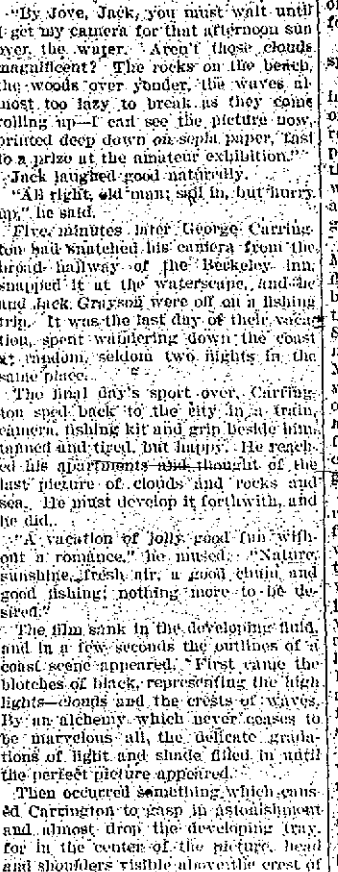
"A vacation of jolly good fun without a romance," he mused. "Nature, sunshine, fresh air, a good chum and good fishing; nothing more to be desired."

The film sank in the developing fluid, and in a few seconds the outlines of a coast scene appeared. First came the blotches of black, representing the high lights—clouds and the crests of waves. By an alchemy which never ceases to be marvelous all, the delicate gradations of light and shade filled in until the perfect picture appeared.

Then occurred something which caused Carrington to gasp in astonishment and almost drop the developing tray, for in the center of the picture, head and shoulders visible above the crest of a breaker, appeared the form of a young woman, like a mermaid arising out of the sea. There was a saucy tilt to the laughing face, and the bare arms seemed outstretched as a beckoning mermaid's might have been. Carrington knew that no human being could be within the camera's focus at the moment the picture was taken.

With almost feverish haste he made a print from the film. There was no doubt about it. It was no freak of fate.

The girl's face, which he had never seen before, seemed to mock him in mystery. Clad in a dainty bathing



SILENT AND BEWILDERED, HE STUDIED THE PHOTOGRAPH.

suit, she fitted into the picture as if an artist hand had posed her there, a dainty bit of indisputably human life that rounded out the scene and perfected it. Fate had tossed a romance into his vacation after all.

He recalled the events of the day. Grayson and he had reached the inn just before noon, tired by a tramp of a half dozen miles from a fishing station farther down the coast. Dinner, then a rest; the snapshot and the final two hours' fishing that closed the fortnight's holiday, leaving the camera in the hotel office beside his grip while he was gone; then supper and the train back to the city. All this was clear enough. But how did the mermaid creep into his camera? Carrington stared at the laughing face in blank perplexity. Only one point was certain. It was the prettiest face he had ever seen in his life.

A paper he had recently read in a scientific journal flashed across his mind. It dealt with the photographic discovery of a new light ray invisible to the eye, but duly recorded on the peculiarly sensitized photographic plate.

"Nonsense!" he promptly said. "That's a flesh and blood girl. She has the face of an angel, but angels don't wear bathing suits with all those frills."

Next day he jumped on a train and was whisked to Berkeley inn. He sought the manager and showed him the picture.

"You recognize her, of course?" Carrington asked, with a careless air.

"I should say I did," said the manager, with a smile. "That's the handsome one of the Langford girls, who were here a month with their aunt. Went back to town only a couple of days ago. Splendid picture. Taken right here on the beach, too," he added in a quizzical tone. "I didn't know you were acquainted."

Carrington rejected the conversational tender. "Yes; I think it's pretty good," was all he said. But just before train time he sought the porter and casually asked him the destination of the Langford baggage two days before.

"New York, sah," came the ready response. "Thank you, sah."

The journey had not been altogether in vain. And while other passengers on that train chatted gayly together or read their newspapers or watched the panorama of forest and farmland and the twinkling lights of villages there was one young man whose eyes and attention did not wander from a photograph he held before him.

Three months later he was at one of Mrs. Bloomer Billings' receptions. He did not know Mrs. Bloomer Billings, but he had not been idle during the autumn months, and without being a Sherlock Holmes he decided that he must get an invitation, and he did. Mrs. Billings was a literary lady whose assemblages were diverse and often astonishing. Artists and writers attended them, musicians and player folk, with a leavening of decayed "society." They were truly heterogeneous gatherings.

Eagerly Carrington scanned the rooms. A long haired violinist had just finished a Beethoven sonata, and there was much clapping of hands. Carrington was presented to Mrs. Billings, who was surrounded by a bevy of pretty girls. A moment of gallant conversation, and then his face lit up with a sudden joy that caused his hostess to look up in politely suppressed wonder. In that group, now, in a setting of pink and white, but with the same laughing face of the glistening beach and wave, stood his lady of the sea.

An hour later they sat together on a window seat listening to a prima donna's song.

"I have a picture I would like you to see, Miss Langford," he said diffidently. He took the photograph from his pocketbook and showed it to her.

She gave a little startled cry, and the unmounted print fell from her hand.

"Why, why, you were at Berkeley inn," she exclaimed.

"I took a picture of the beach, but not that one," he said slowly. "And yet that is the one I found in my camera."

Their eyes met for an instant, as the girl flushed crimson. Silent and bewildered, she studied the photograph. Suddenly she broke into the laugh of the water witch again.

"No less surprising was the picture my sister took of me," she exclaimed excitedly. "The water and rocks were lovely, but I was nowhere to be seen!"

"Now the mystery is no longer mysterious!" laughed Carrington. "It's plain enough. I saw another camera in the hotel office, but never thought until this instant that I might have picked up the wrong one. Your sister took a picture with my camera, and I took one with hers." Suddenly he became silent and after a moment or two stammered, "I—I suppose this is your sister's property, but may I not keep it?"

The girl tossed her head and smiled in mock hesitation. She had been turning the picture around and around in her hand. Then the smile and the warm blood left her face in company, and there was an almost imperceptible tremor of the long dark eyelashes. On the back of the photograph she had read:

"My mermaid."

Again their eyes met, but hers were quickly withdrawn. Her hesitation was real now.

Both were silent another moment. He sat eagerly expectant. Her eyes were fixed on the floor, and as she slowly extended her hand and placed the picture in his he felt the warm touch of her finger tips.

Politeness.

If those who are doubtful as to the correct course to pursue in any given situation will remember that over the wrong thing is overlooked if one is but absolutely polite in the doing of it their relief might be great.

A gentleness of demeanor and a courteous response or question can never be out of place. A man may wear a business suit of clothes to an evening wedding less noticeably than a truculent air of insolence. If he be perfectly well bred as far as behavior goes, it matters not so much what his outward garb, although by an unwritten law of social observance certain clothes are the correct thing for certain occasions.

Politeness is never wrong. Its practice goes nearly all the way toward the goal of the right thing in the right place. We hear of polite insolence, but insolence is never polite, and it is never, under any circumstances, polite to be insolent.

The Tourist and the Porter.

An English tourist was discussing the relative merits of British and American railway service the other evening when he suddenly sprang the following clincher on his transatlantic cousins:

"I tell you, though, there's one point you folks are behind in, and that is the lack of consideration shown white passengers in having them pass inspection by an African. Why, the idea of such treatment is an insult to any gentleman:

"A few days ago when boarding one of your famous express trains I was chagrined, to put it mildly, to be asked by a liveried colored man to show my ticket to him. I subsequently learned that this same individual is nothing but a train waiter. Such a thing could not happen in my country."—New York Press.

HOW SHOT IS MADE.

One Case In Which Man Cannot Improve on Nature.

"Did you know the method of making shot has never changed? No? Well, it's a fact," said the shot maker. "Hundreds of years ago shot was made in just the same way it is made now. Seems strange, doesn't it, that with all the improvements in other lines none has been made in this? Oh, yes, plenty of men have tried to find some better way, but they all have had to give it up and go back to the old shot tower. They wanted to get rid of the high tower, for that is the most expensive part of the plant.

"You know, shot is made by pouring a melted composition of lead and arsenic through a screen or from a big ladle with a serrated edge at the top of the tower and letting it fall into a tank of water. The drops of lead get perfectly round on their way down just like raindrops, and by the time they reach the water they are cold enough so they do not flatten out when they strike. Then the water finishes the cooling process.

"They have tried dropping the lead through a big tube, with a blast of cold air against the outside, and they have tried dropping it through glycerin, but none of these ways seems to work. Why can't they improve on it? Well, I suppose because the fellow who started making shot found the right way. It's just following the course that Nature takes in making hail, and I don't suppose they can beat her at her own game."

THE SAMOYEDS.

A Mongolian Race That Sometimes Resorts to Cannibalism.

Samoyeds, a race of Mongolians inhabiting the shores of the arctic ocean, maintain themselves by hunting and fishing. They make use of the same implements in bone and stone, besides cherishing the same superstitions, as were current in the stone age among the inhabitants of western Europe. They clothe themselves in reindeer skins. In the winter they wear the hair outside, and when it is wet the tunic is reversed. This interesting race is gradually dying out, owing partly to the scourge of smallpox, which makes ravages among them, and also to their fondness for raw spirits, which leads them to degradation and misery, as the Russian megbants take advantage of this to cheat them when bartering for valuable skins and walrus teeth. In fact, to such an extent do these traders dupe them that the Samoyeds sometimes are reduced to a state of famine and have recourse to cannibalism. This seems to account for the name Samoyed, which was given them by the Russians and which signifies in their language self eating. Every year in mid-Lent these queer looking people travel down in their reindeer sledges from Archangel to St. Petersburg and take up their abode temporarily on the frozen river Neva, where they build themselves circular huts composed of a framework of poles, over which are stretched reindeer skins. Here they traffic for the products of civilization.

Remedy For a Cold.

"We desire a remedy for a cold," says the Baltimore News, "and for the information of those who may make suggestions we mention that we have already taken the following: Quinine, rock and rye, lemon hot, hot toddy, Irish moss tea, beef tea in quantities, hot milk, mustard plaster (externally), mustard plaster (internally), hot water bag, steam bath, hot feet, Ayer's mixture, bronchial troches, hot baths ad infinitum, flaxseed, nausea, all the ten minute remedies, Stickem's corn cure, Bump's sure cure for hog cholera, Dover's powders and two different prescriptions of unknown character.

"We will be genuinely obliged for a long list of other things to take.

"N. B.—We have also taken a fresh cold."

Gordon at Gettysburg.

Major Robert Stiles, author of "Four Years Under Marse Robert," thus describes General Gordon at Gettysburg: "His face was radiant, his figure erect, mounted on a splendid ebony charger, with gleaming eyes and proud arched neck. The rider fairly stood in his stirrups and, bareheaded, waved both hands, while his sonorous voice rolled out such exhortations as only he knew how to make to soldiers. Thus they charged, with the great black charger joyful in the midst of the flashing muskets."

Despoken.

"No, thank you," said Miss De Mure. "I don't care to meet any new young men."

"My!" exclaimed Miss Gaddie. "You are select all of a sudden!"

"No," replied Miss De Mure glancing dreamily at her new ring. "I've merely been selected all of a sudden."—Philadelphia Press.

Received Tumultuously.

"He says he created quite a furore with his new play," remarked the first actor.

"Huh!" snorted the other. "He means he created quite a few roars—'Git off the stage!' 'Shoot him!' etc."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wide Experience.

Mrs. Snobbs—I want a girl accustomed to being employed in the best families. Agent—I've got just the girl you want. She was employed in seven of the best families last month.—Exchange.

Unruffled Serenity.

"Mr. Gladboy has such a pleasant smile! I think he must have a very sweet temper."

"Um-m! Probably his wife has!"—Brooklyn Life.

BIOGRAPHIES WANTED

By CYRUS DERICKSON

[Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.]

The Bebee Settlement was so called because so many farmers of that name, and all related, had settled there. It was at peace with all mankind and the farmers hoeing their corn when something like a cloudburst happened. A stranger arrived at the house of Silas Bebee and sat down to a boiled dinner with him and afterward held a long and interesting conversation. Mr. Graves, as the stranger gave his name, was one of the partners in a big publishing house which made a specialty of publishing the biographies of the old and eminent families of America. The name of Bebee he had discovered by long and patient research, dated back to the year 900 and had been borne by princes, dukes, counts, barons, poets and soldiers. What Mr. Graves wanted was to bring the Bebee biography down to Silas and let the world know that the family was still on top and as eminent as in days of yore. He wanted to fill at least ten pages of the gilt backed book he was getting out with the sayings and doings of Silas, while the eleventh page should be taken up with a full length portrait of the sturdy old farmer. The biography and the portrait would be free, but in order to cover the cost of the plug and the stilbeing Silas would have to come down with $25 in cash.

"I don't think I'll trade," was the reply when the caller had stated his case.

Mr. Graves seemed to have prepared himself for just such an answer, and he turned away with:

"Very well, Mr. Bebee. As you are the most prominent of the family, I naturally came to you first, but as you don't care for the honors I shall go to Reuben. I think he will jump at the opportunity, being as he wants to be elected county supervisor next year. Good day, Mr. Bebee."

There wasn't a feeling of brotherly love between Silas and Reuben. Both wanted to "run things," and naturally that brought about a clash. Silas had some thoughts of running for county supervisor himself, and it was news to him and news he did not like that Reuben was planning to mix in. He did some rapid thinking. Mr. Graves had not climbed into his buggy when he was called back and a bargain concluded.

"BY GUM, I ALWAYS KNEW SILAS BEBEE WAS A SNEAK."

The rest of the afternoon and all the evening were spent in listening to Silas Bebee's history, covering a period of some fifty-six years. Mr. Graves made copious notes and nodded his head from time to time, and all went well with the story. Bedtime had come, and Silas had given in sufficient matter for his ten pages when his wife, who had all along been doing a heap of thinking, rose and inquired:

"Silas, am I to be left out of this thing as if I didn't amount to shucks? If I haven't helped you to be the biggest toad in the puddle, who has?"

"They never say anything in books about big women, do they?" he asked of Mr. Graves.

"Well, very seldom," was the reply. "I believe they have mentioned Cleopatra and one or two others, but those were exceptional cases. Still, as your wife says"—

The result was that Mrs. Silas Bebee was given three pages and a portrait in the book, all for the sum of $8 cash in advance, and the clock had struck midnight before she got through telling how often she had had rheumatism, hysterics and homesickness and how many yards of rag carpet and barrels of soft soap she had made during her married life. There was a son in the family named Joe. He had nothing to say that evening, but he got up next morning to claim his rights. As the son of Bebee and the biggest Bebee of them all, he wanted to be known as men, and it was finally decided that he should have two pages and a portrait for $5. It was dog cheap, and Mr. Graves would lose money on it, but he had started out to see the Bebee family through and must do it even if he went broke. It took him three days to get through with the family, during which he had free board and lodgings as a matter of course, and then he headed for the house of Reuben. It was understood that he must call there to ask Reuben his exact age, but he must not go beyond that. Reuben was in the cornfield with his hoe, and he leaned against the fence and heard what the publisher had to say and then replied:

"By gum, but I always knowed Silas Bebee was a sneak, and now it's proved! He wants folks to think he's the big Bebee, does he? Wants the world to believe that all the other Bebees stand around and look at him with their mouths open? Waal, I'll bust up his little circus for him!"

Mr. Graves had struck a good thing, and he was the man to push it. Reuben wanted more pages than Silas had. His sons wanted to spread out in a liberal manner, and Mr. Graves fixed matters to suit them and himself. He had free board and lodgings for four days and departed with cash enough to buy a fur lined overcoat for the next winter. In honor bound, as he informed Reuben, he must call on Sahithiel Bebee, but only to make sure whether his grandfather was bitten by a mad dog in the state of Ohio or Michigan. He called. Sahithiel was uprooting the pigweeds which had crept into his garden, and when Mr. Graves had explained the biography business to him he straightened up and said:

"You kin pass right on. I ain't buyin' no gold bricks today."

But Mr. Graves didn't pass. He showed the contracts entered into with Silas and Reuben, and he added the remark that it was too bad there were only two eminent families of Bebees. Then Sahithiel struck the trunk of a cherry tree with his fist and exclaimed:

"By John Rodgers, but the idea of them Bebees passing themselves off the smartest and best in America! They do know how to farm, and I won't go for to deny it, but as for being big guns, they ain't knee high. I'm no hand to brag, but if I don't lay over Silas and Reuben every day in the week then you kin kick me clear across the barnyard."

The rest was easy, of course. There were Sahithiel, his wife and two sons and two daughters, and all had to go into that book regardless of space or cost. Mr. Graves was not an impetuous man, and he took his time writing out his notes and managed to get five days' free board and lodgings. Then he departed to York, Mass., Abrahatu, Jonah, Peter, Enoch and several other Bebees, speaking feelingly in each and every family and by one process or taking in everything from the prairie dog down to the infant in the cradle. He put in a full month at his work, and he had the best beds and the best meals. After his coming the Bebees no longer neighbored, and they passed each other with their heads held high and their noses turned up. In one or two cases the young men came to blows, and lawsuits were started over old matters. Things were edging along toward a grievous state of affairs when Mr. Graves and his notes and his money departed, and three days later a detective arrived in search of him and exposed him as a swindler. The Bebees didn't want to, and couldn't believe it at first, but the evidence submitted was too strong for them to stand against, and after a due amount of weeping and wailing and swearing a meeting of all the families was held, and it was unanimously

"Resolved, That while the Bebees date back to the year 900 this year saw the whole darn caboodle making fools of themselves without reason or excuse, and we won't do it again."

Dashed to Earth Again.

"It's real interesting to read about those folks that lived in mythological times," said Mr. Cobb as he put a slip of paper in his library book and shut it carefully. "Seems as if 9 o'clock came quicker than ever I know it to before."

Mrs. Cobb was putting a large patch on one elbow of her waist and she held it close to the lamp in what seemed to her husband an ostentatious way. He turned sideways in his chair to avoid the view.

"There was that feller Atlas," he said, musing. "He was strong beyond anything that we have nowadays. Why, he supported the heavens on his head and hands; held 'em up in place till they got kind of set, I judge. What muscle such a man as that must have had!" And Mr. Cobb doubled his right fist and brought it up to his shoulder while the fingers of his left hand felt his arm with apparent satisfaction.

"What an appetite he must have had!" said Mrs. Cobb tartly. "And while he was supporting the heavens—work the Lord could have done without any of his help I'll risk but what his wife was supporting him! And tomorrow I guess your cold'll be well enough so you can go over to the squire's and begin on that wood they want chopped and piled."

A Salvini Incident.

The late Alexander Salvini was once playing Hamlet in a small Wisconsin town. The theater was the crudest of structures, and the stage had been contrived for the occasion by the simple device of elevating a platform on four posts. When the gravedigging scene was reached a draft of cold air blew up through the aperture in the stage and not only caused the gravediggers' teeth to chatter, but played freaks with their garments.

Salvini, entering with Horatio, heard from the grave only a strange jumble of words bitten in pieces by the first clown's clicking teeth. But when he saw the loose garments of the workmen flapping jocularly in the breeze the irrelevant sight was too much for him, and laughter checked his speech. He tried to say, "Has this fellow a feeling of his business that he sings at gravemaking?" but he had to turn his face away from the audience and laugh, while the gravediggers carried the scene along with much fuss of occupation with pick and spade till Hamlet had recovered his gravity.

CURIOUS EXPLOSIVES.

How Gun Cotton Is Obtained and Prepared For Use in Shells.

Hydrogen forms a part of nearly all organic substances. In the greater number of plants hydrogen is associated with carbon. The growing plant is provided with roots spread out in the moist earth, while that part which is above ground is provided with leaves that come in contact with a great quantity of air. By some mysterious influence that we do not understand the heat and light energy derived from the sun operating in connection with plant life decomposes the water in the earth and also the carbonic acid gas which forms a small percentage of the atmosphere. The roots take up water, and it flows up through the trunk of the tree, while at the same time the carbonic acid gas of the atmosphere is decomposed, the oxygen set free and the carbon combined with the hydrogen of the water. It will therefore be seen that in both cases oxygen is set free, and the hydrogen of the water is combined with the carbon of the atmosphere, forming a true hydrocarbon, which in many cases constitutes the greater part of the weight of the plant.

The fibrous material so formed is generally known as cellulose. Pure cotton and paper pulp made from wood are examples of pure cellulose. If cellulose is plunged into strong nitric acid the hydrogen is displaced by what are known as "nitrogen groups"—that is, oxygen in chemical combination with nitrogen enters the substance, decomposing it and driving out the hydrogen, and supplanting it. The action of the nitric acid upon the cellulose produces water, which reduces the strength of the acid, and to avoid this a considerable quantity of very strong sulphuric acid is mixed with the nitric acid. This absorbs the water as fast as it is formed, keeping the nitric acid, as one might say, in a dry state. When cotton has been nitrated in this way and then very carefully washed for many hours to deprive it of every trace of its acid and dried, it becomes gun cotton, chemically known as trinitrocellulose. If, however, the acids are weak, then collodion cotton is produced, which is known to chemistry as dinitrocellulose. It is only trinitrocellulose, however, that is employed in the manufacture of high explosives.

But cellulose is by no means the only material that can be nitrated. There are, in fact, hundreds of materials which may be thus converted into explosives, and all are nitrated in practically the same manner—namely, by being dropped into strong nitric acid. When glycerin, which is the sugar of fat, is nitrated, it is known as nitroglycerin, one of the strongest and best known of explosives. Nitroglycerin and gun cotton form the basis of a great number of smokeless powders.

When carbolic acid (phenol) is nitrated it is called trinitrophenol, or picric acid. But picric acid was made more than a century ago from indigo. It crystallizes in brilliant yellow scales, and it dyes all animal tissue an intensely brilliant yellow. It was used many years in the arts as a dyeing agent before its true character as an explosive was known. Picric acid is indeed a very peculiar substance. Although one of the most violent explosives known, it is one of the safest. If thrown into a white-hot furnace, it burns away like pitch if set on fire in the open air it burns with a yellow, smoky flame. It cannot be exploded in the open air, but if confined in a strong receptacle and ignited by a strong fulminating charge it detonates with terrific violence, reducing the receptacle into fine fragments.—Harper's Weekly.

Beaver Dam Brook.

When the town of Wesley, Me., was first settled a colony of beaver was found on a small brook below where the settlement was made. This brook crosses the road leading from Machias to Wesley a short distance before the town is reached. A dam many feet in length is constructed across the brook, making quite a large pond. From this dam the brook received its name, and it has always been known as the Beaver Dam brook. So perfectly was the dam constructed that it has backed up the waters of the stream for many years, and in appearance it has not materially changed. It is to be hoped that the present stringent law, which makes it illegal to kill beaver at any time, may be instrumental in bringing back this valuable animal, but such results can hardly be expected.—Maine Woods.

A Story of a Great Painter.

Vandyke, who was a pupil of Rubens, had much pride in his own work, as is shown in the following tale. The canons of a certain church asked him to paint a picture for them and when it was done and they saw it the canons called him a "dauber" and went away disgusted. Vandyke was only a young man then and had no redress, but after awhile some critics passed upon the picture and declared it to be a wonderful. The canons were sorry for their mistake and to make amends gave him a commission for two more pictures. But Vandyke was on his dignity, and he sent them word that there were plenty of "daubers" in their own place without calling upon those of Antwerp.

A Beneficial Shock.

One day a gentleman gave half a crown to a "deaf and dumb" beggar, who, quite taken off his guard by such unusual munificence, exclaimed: "Bless you, sir! Bless you!"

"Hullo!" said the gentleman. "I thought you were deaf and dumb."

"So I was, sir," replied the beggar, "but your extraordinary generosity was such a shock—such a pleasant shock to the system that it has restored my speech and hearing. Bless you again, sir, a thousand times."—London Tit-Bits.

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What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.

City Shaving Parlors,

ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.

Shaving and Hair Dressing

—In the latest style of Art.—

None but first-class workmen employed.

Shining Chair.

THE REICHSTAG GASPED.

Then It Roared After Mommsen —Called Bismarck to Order.

Mommsen's absentmindedness led him into all sorts of predicaments. One of the most amusing of these was concerned with his first—and last—appearance in the reichstag. While Bismarck was chancellor of the empire Mommsen was elected to the lower branch of the imperial parliament by the Social Democrats. The student body escorted him from the university to the reichstagsgebaude and through the galleries, prepared to give their favorite professor's maiden speech "a good sendoff." What happened is thus described:

"After he had taken his seat Mommsen was observed to fumble in his pockets and draw out a paper that the students supposed was the speech in question. No sooner had he done this than Bismarck—arose to address the house. As usual, silence, the most profound reigned until the chancellor had begun to fill the chamber with his resonant and powerful voice. But not the slightest attention did Mommsen pay to the great Bismarck. The eminent historian sat absorbed in his paper, which he held close up to his nose after his usual manner.

"Suddenly, without warning, a most amazing thing happened. Bismarck, he who ruled Germany with it and iron, was in the middle of one of his most earnest addresses, when up jumped a member of the reichstag and cried:

"'Stop! Stop! Stop!'

"It was Mommsen. The spectators were horror struck. Bismarck stood aghast. But Mommsen, pawing excitedly about him with his almost sightless eyes, again raised his voice and shouted:

"'That foolish student! That foolish student! Is he going to talk all day? What foolish student is it that talks, talks, talks, as if we had nothing to do but listen to his talk? If he is not quiet at once I shall call the attendant and have him removed.' And Mommsen resumed his seat.

"For perhaps a minute the stillness was like unto that which abides in the grave. Then a great burst of laughter awoke the echoes and rolled up to the roof, and in it Bismarck had to join, for the explanation of the great historian's outburst was evident to all. The paper he had been examining was one connected with his duties as a professor, and he thought he still was at the university. With his mind intent upon the paper in which he was deeply interested, undoubtedly Bismarck's powerful voice sounded in his ears like the monotonous buzz, buzz, buzz of a bee. When he awoke to the nature of his surroundings and learned who it was that he had commanded to keep still, 'Old Mommsen the Orphan' was overcome, and never again could he be induced to enter the reichstagsgebaude."—Frank Barkley Copley in Critic.

Cardinal Wolsey.

If Quentin Matsys had a picture on the easel Wolsey was ready to purchase it. If there was a curious clock it was secured for him. His fondness for tapestry amounted to a passion. Trusty agents ransacked the continent to procure choice sets of arras, new and old, for the stately palace. If the owner generally preferred Scriptural subjects, as becomes a prince of the church, he also collected many hangings wrought with scenes from classic or mediæval story. Thus, while the walls of one chamber set forth the history of Samuel or David or Esther, those of another glowed with the labors of Hercules, the woes of Priam or the "Romaunte of the Rose." In the rooms where he received visitors the tapestries were changed once a week. —Macmillan's Magazine.

Sound Reasons for the Nickel Plate Road's Popularity.

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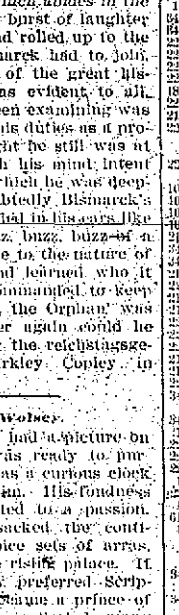

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Read This If You are Going West.

Now is an excellent time to make a trip to the West or Southwest, and for the benefit of those wishing to go to that part of the country to look for farm lands, business locations or for pleasure, the Nickel Plate Road has arranged to sell round trip Homeseekers' tickets at extremely low rates on March 1st and 15th and April 5th and 19th. One way colonist tickets to same territory on same dates. Special one way colonist tickets to principal points in California, Oregon and Washington, at rate of $42.50, on sale every day March 1st to April 30th.

For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Treasurer's Sales OF Unseated Lands.

Notice is hereby given that agreeably to the Act of Assembly approved 15th day of March, 1815, entitled "An Act to Amend an Act Directing the Mode of Selling Unseated Land for Taxes, and for Other Purposes." The following tracts of Unseated Lands in McKean County will be exposed to public *sale or outcry* in the Court House, in the Borough of Smethport, Pennsylvania, on

MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1904,

at 10 o'clock a. m., unless sooner paid, and the money for which land will be sold must be paid at the time of sale, otherwise said land will be sold again and in no case will a deed be given unless the above conditions are complied with.

Notice is also given that in compliance with the Act of Assembly, approved the 4th day of June, 1887, "An Act to Regulate the Collection of Taxes on Unseated Lands," there will be *accrued interest* at the rate of 6% per annum on taxes of 1902 from January 1, 1903 and up all taxes of 1903 from January 1, 1904, until time of payment of same. See P. L. 1887, page 363.

ANNIN TOWNSHIP.

Warr.	Sub.	Acres	Owners	1902	1903
3165		2443	J A Simpson	$31 19	$31 19
3214					
3207	872	24	do	3 06	3 06
2219	342	91	S E Whitcomb	1 44	1 44
2234	893	65	C A Dailey	7 02	7 02
2234	893	98½	do	9 34	9 34
2149	236	25	do	3 07	3 07
		150	do	16 58	16 58
2202					
2207		100	do	12 75	12 75
2140					
2345	280	58	do	2 52	2 52
2345		25	do	1 07	1 07
3443					
2207	883	93	A G Wandoven		2 68
2203					
2145	267	25	V R Vanderhule	2 18	2 10
1088		50	Terrence Driscoll	4 02	4 04
1088	256	45	Eugene Mullin	5 75	5 75
115		8	do	1 02	1 02
2235	902	57	D Simpson		4 04
1446		8	Mrs C A Taylor		65
2222					
2218		60	John Kinney		4 68
2218	805				
2222	1076	92	Arnold & Dolley	7 82	7 82
1898	249	25	Burdette Bray	3 20	3 20
2218					
2218	800	100¼	Patrick Sullivan	2 43	2 13
2208		24	do	1 03	1 03
		163			
		210			
2218	2085	110	Wm Singer Est	9 85	9 85
15		85	James Taylor	1 87	1 87
1098		10	John Kent	43	43
1088		60	Dolling & Wolford	7 65	7 65
1068		60	do	7 65	7 65
1068	2075	41	do	5 21	5 21
2177		40	J. C. Goding	4 26	4 26
2365	837	250	do	32 27	32 27
2177					
2177		10	do	1 28	1 28
2210	908	53	C H Norton	1 50	
2210	901	53	do	6 77	
2177	84	35	do	1 07	
2214					
2218		60	Louisa Dolley	8 40	8 42
2207		21	W L Lillibridge	2 68	2 68
2145	357	40	A L Barr	3 40	3 30
2177	329	28	R H McNalley	4 10	4 10
2218	871	10	H Moffitt	1 28	1 28
3450		112	H S Baker & M A Lillibridge	10 04	10 04
3450		238	do	35 41	35 41
3145		50	M A Lillibridge	6 38	6 38
2203					
2207		30	W A Hulett	3 82	3 82
2218		35	do	4 47	4 47
115		25	J C Backus Est	3 20	3 20
2218	881	121	S J Carlson	10 29	10 29
115		730	J C Backus Est	5 68	5 68
6122		80	do		
115			This is mineral oil & gas		3 83

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3145	887	98	Harvey Bessle	2 47	3 15
15					
3445		½	James Gremin	1 03	1 00
15					
2233					
2448					
2228		22¾	C J Fullmer	0 26	6 08
1783					
3450		50	Ella M Lindsey	2 75	2 68
15		23¾	N S G McDougal	3 21	3 14
3444					
2200		4	Herman Plummer	2 45	
3444		3	D D Tate	2 30	2 23
15		¼	Unknown	71	71
2207					
3443	3451	134	James Greer		5 97
	3450	40			
3406	165	77	Mrs Hoyle et al		68 03
3406	108	100	Martin Lawler		9 26

BRADFORD TOWNSHIP.

1850		57	David Garfingle	4 33	4 33
1258		2	W R Baker	23	23
3906	58				
	50				
	90				
		207	4-10 W S Weed & Co	15 78	15 78
3907		138	Mary B Hedline & Mary J Baker		15 73
3860		20	Nellie M Baker Est	2 28	2 28
3907	47	35	1-10 W W Shaw	2 75	2 74
3906		45	Unknown	3 42	3 42
3122	1½	604	I H Neubaum & Co (Surface)	22 05	22 05
3906		½	do	30 55	30 55
3906		½	J S White	76	76
3906		158	J B Eastman	17 40	17 40

CERES TOWNSHIP.

		25	Weston Bros	1 85	1 87
		31	A S North	85	85
2231					
2220	481	136	John Godding	10 75	10 75
4226		60	do	4 41	4 41
2196					
2230		25	Wm K King	1 83	1 83
4828	73	7¾	C H Smith Est	83	57
4324	12	28	W H Brazee	2 42	2 42
4329	60	14½	M C Roberts	1 08	1 08
4820		1	do	10	11
3447		73	Raymond & Robarts	5 39	5 39
		43	do	3 14	3 14
		18	O P Cook	1 34	1 34
		12½	Thomas Regan	1 91	1 91
		45	Patrick F Gerrity	3 70	3 70
2195	102	79	John J Roberts	8 85	8 85
		69	H M Place	6 77	6 77
2220		42	T H Raymond & W R Page		8 11
2220	480	3	9-10 do		2 50
2220	491	49	1-10 do		3 64
2146	58	146	C A Walcott & R G Worden	10 76	10 76
2217					

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
		80	W H Lunn	7 07	
Lot 10	x20		G W Mosher	1 35	1 57
4826		60	O M Miller	4 01	3 87
4826		15	Tyler S G	1 07	1 21
		22¾	Vandamark W W	1 98	
		2	Wood Chas	82	
		84	Yost William	9 80	11 40
		25	Bailey M		2 25
		1	Brazee W H		83
		38	Bennett T S Est		2 16
		7¾	Canfield Luther Est		14 22
2203	400	35	Dibble M E		2 54
2216					
2217		68	Eldred Gas Co		6 99
		44	Keeney M		2 39
		99	Keeler Wm W		6 66
2220					
2447	520	8	Lynch Thomas		82
4826		8	Maxson Laura A		89
		20	Mills John		2 05
		23¾	Shawe Peter		4

CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

3720		1000	H A Jamison	120 00	120 00
3707		5	do	1 01	1 01
3707		985	S R Morrison Est	78 80	78 80
3709		990	do	39 60	39 60
3713		45	H A Cartwright	9 20	9 20
3711		50	W H Hall	10 00	
3711		25	Jno E Mullin	3 01	3 01
3711		25	do	3 01	3 01
3703		50	A J Pentecost	6 00	6 00
3705	Exc	300	Sam'l H & M Louise Wilkinson (Surface)	60 00	60 00
3703		70	A D Blair		10 00
3702		500	The F Rumney	20 00	
3702		300	E A Williams		20 00
11		150	J P Phillips	2 00	2 00
11		40	W H Reiss	1 60	1 60
3711		150	C H Rathbone & Co	6 00	6 00
3704		250	do	10 00	10 00
3706		250	do	10 00	10 00
3699		1000	Hamilton & Noles	40 00	40 00
11		107	John Short & W T Taylor	6 00	6 00
4575		1197	M A Lillibridge	239 41	239 41
4870		500	H S Baker Est	20 00	20 00
12		238	Effie D French	27 12	27 12
4871		1000	Weed & Co	120 00	120 00
4872		1043	do	125 17	125 17
5719		1000	do	120 00	120 00
3708		949¼	do	114 00	114 00
4878		1225 5-100	do	98 00	98 00
3700		4895 70-100	do	47 00	47 00
3717		678 60-100	do	81 14	
3716		651 05-100	do	66 50	
3703		621 10-100	do	62 05	62 01
4874		918	do	98 16	98 17
3716		1715	do		30 07
3700	31	64¾	S A Mundy	7 76	7 77
3700	30	99 12-100	do	11 89	11 89
3700	20	51¼	do	6 16	6 10
3700	20	727-100	do	8 69	8 69
3700	49	57¼	do	6 88	6 89
3717	38	58 9-10	do	7 00	7 01
3717	30	51	do	6 12	6 13
3703	1	50	do	6 00	
3717		504 95-100	do		60 61
3716		580 40-100	do		45 05
3712	38	61¼	do		7 41
3716	14	40¾	do	4 81	
4873	51	25¾	W A Mundy	3 09	3 09
4873	52	23 9-10	do	3 12	3 12
4873	53	64 7-10	do	7 81	7 83
4872	60	153¾	do	16 08	16 09

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3732		100	B P H Morrison Est	12 52	13 86
3700		10	S R Morrison	1 13	2 11
3711		25	Jacob Fuller	6 95	6 90
4873		55	J A Colburn	3 40	
3702		6	G B Jackson	1 58	1 07
3716	11	100	H Munday	5 53	
3702		2	Jane Shaw		85
4874		80	A W Wheeler	1 63	
3702		81	C W Taylor	2 52	
3711		50	G E Fredenburg		8 36
3716		701			
3611		868	C R Hammond		70 08
3717	1	House			
	1	99¾	H F Mundy		4 80

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
344		595	H F Clary	24 58	23 17
344		48	do	75	74
2090					
2098		372	do	46 87	47 08
2227		101	do	12 80	10 03
2107		289	do	36 35	37 21
344		14	Nunnundah R R Co	59	60
4223		9	John F Rooney	39	40
		70	Jno M Schofield	2 10	2 15
		20	Henry Hamlin	1 68	1 72
538		70	Weidman Stave & Heading Co	0 56	9 01
2090					
2107		140	Gilbert Moody		9 03

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
404		32	John Mullin	2 43	2 89
4020		5	Tuke & Johnson	3 13	
2088		42	E Harris & Co	4 95	4 07
		9	Patterson, Wright & Morritt		90
		167	Aitken Dodge		60 86

ELDRED BOROUGH.

		70	T S Bunnells Est	9 48	
89	S Main	0 65	140 Wm Shields	1 91	9 09

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
3334		25	E H Crook	2 43	2 43
3427		23	C D McCune	2 24	2 24
3000		25	M J Martin	14 55	14 55
3334		50	C H Foster Est	4 85	
1917		1100	W S Weed & Co	66 71	66 71
3335	Surface	460¾	L D Wetmore	44 66	44 66
3334		74	8-10 do	3 60	3 56
3334		10	Mrs Kane	1 40	1 40
3337		2	E Jewett	50	
3337		2	P Ackley		50
3332		5	S Jewett		49
3332		72	4-10 W W Brown		10 83
1895	Min	45	A B Smith Chem Co		4 37
3335					
3336		50	B E Montague		7 08
3337	Min	991	00-100 Mrs M A Kent	48 00	48 00
3336		908	do	20 48	20 48
3330		124	0-10 do	8 01	8 07
3335		1076	do	52 16	52 16
3338		1008	54-100 do	47 01	47 01
4329		1211	Rose Kent	58 73	58 73
3337		40	John Hungerford	97	97
4344		19	59 Daniel Arrowsmith & Hayden		4 85

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
3327			Hiram Beardsley	1 85	
3407		9	8-10 T E Eden	1 38	1 43
1089		82¾	G L Curtis	8 22	8 05
3335	1	House	1 Jas Kimber	1 68	
3339		House & Barn	53 Patrick Lynch	21 27	
3317		25	M S Spaulding	2 61	2 55
3338		10	Jno P Zane Est	3 13	3 06
3486		26	3-10 T F & E A Wilson	18 80	

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
4013		503	N Y & Penna Lumber Co	19 45	
3698	725	232	do	8 83	
3698	1200	128	do	8 83	
3696	127	125	do	8 83	
3580	1184	112¾	do	4 11	
3660		197	225 Penn Tanning Co	52 73	52 70
3702			60 Frank Mogelson	2 22	
3572			650 J Bean	12 95	12 95
			508 Weed & Co	21 01	21 01
3556			255 do	6 10	6 11
		67	50 C W Whitehouse	1 85	1 78
2782		10	75 O D Coleman	2 78	2 78
2943		91	75 do	2 79	2 78
3570			240 W W Cheeney		6 33
2948		62	225 do		6 33
3703		98	25 G W Williams		03
3702		98	5 J S Wiffle	19	19
3702		98	10 Wills & Hollister	36	36
2732		90	50 G H Hancock	74	74
2605		118	225 W F Andrews		8 33
2948		149	112½ W J Bartholomew	4 17	4 18
3576		4 of	174 do	84	84
2694		218	225 John McNair & Co	8 33	8 33
2895		388	112½ Thomas Keelor	4 18	4 18
2895		309	112½ do	4 18	4 18
2895			107½ Unknown	3 99	3 99
3319		310	112½ Sarah Ennis	4 17	4 18
4911			200 S Patton	7 40	7 40
3578			68 G Corwin	2 51	2 51
3577			70 S S Sherman	7 77	7 77
3576			21½ Spence & Dennis	81	81
Morrison tract			50 M Mead	9 25	9 25
3578			112½ H A Vanscoy	4 18	4 18
2782		96	225 H Marsh	74	74
2576			37½ Julia English	1 40	1 40
3556			200 J Tate	7 40	7 40
3582		89	221 C W R Redeker	8 33	8 33
3556			125 John F Rooney	4 63	4 63
2653			125 Morrison & Burtholemew	4 63	4 63
		122	9 Power & Co	4 63	4 63
2654			50 G W Campbell	5 55	5 55
3550			50 John E Mullin	1 85	1 85
21			50 L D Wetmore	16 10	
21			125 do	23 18	
3936		149	112½ G W Campbell & Son	4 18	

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
2429			2½		
3577			50 C B Lawrence	2 90	2 33
3429			2½ Fred Newark	78	73
State Patent			175 Strong & Jones	5 30	4 96
3572			68 Post J Crawley & Unknown		17 01
2821			50 Unknown		4 76
3576			50 Palmer & Son		28 51
3575			951 do		77 03
2470			200 do		16 20
2677			161 Geo Richards		15 91
2703			224 John W Mollander		2 35
2664			14 Alex Housler		86
3078	9	25	G H Lyon		1 04
2472		129	Milrvin Gas Co (Oil & gas)	5 04	5 04
3573		607	do	28 48	24 60
3470		595	do	16 61	17 20
2671		475	Nason & Collins		28 88
3091		595	do		30 10
3093		940	do		57 11
3097		900	do		58 89
3128		238	do		17 50
3124		925	do		59 21
3077		960	do		57 12
2690		145	Elisha K Kane	11 81	11 76
3605	210-7-8-9	777½	do	30 33	31 51
2691	243	191	do	12 00	15 48
2691	243	165	do	12 57	13 57
2469	213	255	do	19 93	20 03
2685		590	do	43 38	45 04
3460	2307	250	do	19 13	19 14
2689	308-11	287	do	22 38	23 25
2693	233	166½	do	12 99	13 49
2480	212	248	do	9 66	10 04
2690	225	50	do	3 90	4 05
2703	224-5	90	do	1 56	1 62
2685		990	do	115 63	120 29
3696		850	do	107 64	111 78
3691	16-17	295	do	57 33	59 57
3689		950	do	111 15	76 95
3691		455¾	do	35 18	36 54
3123		158	do	24 66	25 60
2607	241	250	do (Oil & Min only)	9 75	10 10
3130	57-62	800	do	46 80	48 60
2699		250	do	19 50	20 25
3698	257-296	325	do	22 72	23 81
3696		100	do	5 85	6 08
3693	206	260	M Jewett Water Co	32 76	34 02
3695	217-18	181	Elizabeth D Kane	10 62	11 02
2691	241	5 1-10	do	62	65
3089	21	40	do	3 12	3 24
3134	59	995	do	77 04	80 01
3097	86	31	do	8 58	8 40
3130		690	do	107 64	111 75
3124	9	10¼	do	2 25	2 35
3127	60	99	do	11 50	13 04
2469	206	50	Evan O'N Kane	5 85	6 08
2907	241	250	Brewer & Mellander	29 25	26 73
2690	227	60	Alben Carlson	4 68	4 80
2573		50	Eutenstee Gas Co	3 90	
2573		50	United Nat Gas Co		4 06
3698	262	48	F W Nelson	3 74	3 89
3 27	59-60	50	do	3 90	4 05
3073		50	A Colson	3 75	10 13
2694		205	Joseph Field	17 23	17 09
2694					
2550	13	50	do	3 90	4 05
2697	241	250	St Marys Gas Co (Gas only	19 50	20 25
2691		800	do do	62 40	64 80
2690	257-296	625	do do	25 35	26 33
2697	250	251	do do	19 59	20 24
2691	243	10	R S Parsons		81
3697	241	10	do		1 22
2664		100	Raymond Field	5 85	6 08
2664		90	F E B White		9 65
2676					
2479		952	Palmer & Son		73 63
2675		951	do		77 03
2470		200	do		16 20
2677		161	Geo Richards		15 91
2703		224	John W Mollander		2 35
2664		14	Alex Housler		86

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
2670	13	24	W W Brewer	5 19	4 04
2695		14½			
2695		85½	E M Empson	82	
2695		30	Rina Johnson	3 05	3 04
2694		6	A Rathbone	2 30	1 96
2694			Lot J F Burt Est		80
2538		1	Lot Calvin Gray		4 89

KEATING TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
1027	993	70	71 & 1-2 D Hamlin	3 01	3 01
2655	340	121	Oliver Irons	5 01	5 03
2658	8 P	350	675	2 92	2 91
2052	40	196	3-10 J C Backus Est		11 24
2094		90	do		1 14
2486					
2070		23	Conrad Hersog	1 00	1 00
2091					
2075		90	Jno F Kent	3 43	3 44
2091					
675		32	Charity R Kent & M Tuttle	1 39	1 39
2094		25	do do	2 5	2 15
2550		297	W W Miles	25 54	25 50
2094		57	H A Young Est	4 90	4 92
2054		90	Andrew Campbell	1 72	1 72
2095	N	White	Lot 18 D C Young	1 83	1 83
2095	278	8	do	97	97
2075		65	B E Corey	2 38	2 39
2090		324	12 E G Felton	1 09	1 05
2070	6	4	do	43	43
2071	624	50	do	4 83	4 82
709		25	Russell, Droney & Kimball	3 26	3 25
2090					
2078		140	A Dolhi		12 04
2077		73	D A Davis	8 15	8 15
2057					
2078		44¼	F E Boylan	1 95	1 95
2270	184	90	do	2 58	2 58
2050					
2093	78	48	Smethport Ext Co	2 05	2 08
2087		17½	Smethport Water Co		3 01
2270					
2092	326	89	M W Heinlein		22 08
2271	512-18-34	750	do		9 45
2078	62-63	90	do		3 87
2095	11	90	do		1 24
2078		785	E K Kane	440 14	440 16
2087		980	do	393 38	394 28
2092		150	do	25 05	25 05
2270		110	do	50 29	50 46
2270	542&c	944	do	147 02	73 98
2270	518	50	do	12 04	12 04
2270		250	do	73 75	73 75
2092					
2093	366	110	do	12 14	12 14
2092	350	28	do	4 79	4 79
2087	368	0	do	70	70
2093					
2057	751	80	do	4 63	4 63
2 70	802				
2092	70	444	do	205 04	37 01
2087	80	52	do	31 54	20 04
2067	354	333½	do	5 70	5 70

LANDS RETURNED FROM SEATED.

				1901	1902
2487	593	10	Elizabeth Briggs	3 19	
		75½	Mrs James Boyland	78	84
Lot		14	Daniel Bacon	45	51
		5	A J Huskey	83	92
2094		50	E J McGill	6 58	7 90
		134	W W Walker	1 82	2 08
2093					
2091	205	55	Patrick Hennretta	5 40	5 03
		7½	S J Gifford		1 50
Lot			Wm Kammerer		72
2091		20	John Mosier		2 97
2 91		23	Frank Parker		4 85
Lot			Joseph Wirtz		1 73
		88	Paul Francis		3 10
2252		38	S P Oil Co		3 03
2270		454	do		10 40
2250		89	do		6 85
2252		40	do		2 77

LAFAYETTE TOWNSHIP.

				1902	1903
3485					
3486	3	180	J R Wheeler	14 94	16 50
3485	5	170	R J Straight	21 17	21 68
2753		5	R J Gates